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Established June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, with selected miscellany, and valuable farm and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

ADMIRAL SIMS SPEAKS

Rear Admiral William S. Sims was the speaker at the first dinner of the new Discussion Club in the Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening. He gave an interesting resume of the work of the United States Navy in the World War and brought out some very important points regarding the future. He said that the personnel of the Navy today is only 70 per cent. of what it ought to be. He regarded submarines and airplanes as the greatest instruments of defense. He was not at all enthusiastic about the navy as made up today, apparently believing that the most important features are being neglected. He replied to a great number of questions that were asked at the conclusion of his address, and was finally given a hearty vote of thanks.

The following officers were elected to start the Club:

President—Dr. Edward V. Murphy.
Vice President—Dr. Horace P. Beck.
Secretary—Fred P. Webber.
Treasurer—George B. Austin.
Executive Committee—The officers and Benjamin F. Thurston, Avar L. Marshall and J. Russell Haire.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, Frank J. Hughes was elected temporary chairman. Mayor Boyle was absent because of illness, and President J. Joseph M. Martin because of the death of his son. A large amount of routine business was transacted, many bids for supplies being opened and the City Clerk being directed to advertise for other articles required by various departments.

The committee on Memorial for the Spanish War veterans reported that it had reached an agreement with the Tilden-Thurber Company regarding the design for the memorial, and the board approved the action, directing the Mayor to execute the contract for the completion of the monument.

A large number of dance licenses and other permits were granted.

The sounding of box 32 caused a little excitement in the center of the city Thursday afternoon, but the matter was no more serious than a fire in a couch in a house on Mill street. When the couch was thrown out of the window the fire was out, and the apparatus returned to their stations.

Captain and Mrs. C. B. Ricketson, who have just observed their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Rehoboth, Mass., are well known in Newport. Captain Ricketson commanded the steamer Mount Hope for many years, and was a familiar figure in Newport harbor.

Senator Colt has presented the credentials of Senator Gerry as U. S. Senator from Rhode Island for six years from the fourth of March next. Senator Gerry's term will not expire till March 4, 1923. Senator Colt will finish his second term March 4, 1923.

The radio building at the Melville coal station was practically destroyed by fire Wednesday morning, but good work on the part of the station fire department saved another wooden building which stood near by. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The third annual basketball tournament of New England preparatory schools will be held at Tufts College on March 16 and 17. The Rogers team will again be a contender for the New England championship.

RECOMMENDS NEWPORT

Naval Board Finds This the Most Strategic Place on the Atlantic Coast

The Naval Board appointed by Secretary of the Navy Denby to consider the navy's shore establishment and recommend the course of procedure, concerning it and the best place for permanent location, has made a report that must be very pleasing to all Newporters. That board is made up of some of the most distinguished officers of the navy. Admiral Rodman is the senior member, and the report is made by him, although concurred in by the entire board. The board recommends Narragansett Bay, and Newport as the best location on the Atlantic coast for a naval training station, torpedo station and war college. It proposes that the training station at Newport be retained and that at Hampton Roads be abandoned. Also that the torpedo station at Newport take over the plant at Alexandria, Va. The war college is of essential importance and should be retained at Newport. The board considers that three training stations are necessary, one on the Atlantic coast, at Newport, one on the Pacific coast, and one on the great lakes, and that all other stations be abandoned. Newport is given as a place of great strategic value in the important New York-Narragansett Bay region. It advises the dredging of Hell Gate so that the largest vessel can pass from Long Island Sound into New York harbor. In short, the report considers the New York-Narragansett Bay-Newport the most important region to be developed on the entire Atlantic coast, and which should be prepared to serve the entire fleet in all respects.

This board is made up of Admirals Rodman, Robertson, Pratt, Beuret, Captains Willard, Tompkins, Bakenhus, and Commander Griswold; all men of long experience in the navy.

The report was submitted to Congress on Monday and will doubtless have much weight. Congressman Burdick reports that he is much pleased with it.

ANTI-DRY ORGANIZATION IN RHODE ISLAND

A branch of a National organization against the strict enforcement of the Prohibitory law has been formed in this state, and has in its ranks some of the most prominent men in the state. It has a membership of 100. Among the number are ex-Governors Higgins and San Souel, Judge Douglas of the Supreme Court, H. Martin Brown, President of the Industrial Trust Company, and many others of the leading citizens of Providence. Among the Newport members are Hon. Frederick P. Garretson, Col. Reginald Norman, Louis L. Lorillard, Mrs. Walker Bressé Smith, Michael M. Van Beuren, J. Alton Barker, J. Powell Corzons, Duncan A. Hazard, J. P. Parmenter, and a number of others whose names are not recorded.

FACTORY BIDS HIGH

Bids were opened this week for the construction of the new building for the Cigar Factory on Commercial wharf, but all were found to exceed the estimate. The architect for the Company has been in Newport this week, looking into the matter, and after consultation with some of the local builders will make modification of the plans which will probably bring the cost of construction within the amount available. It has been suggested that the building be carried up for three stories instead of two, occupying a smaller amount of ground space, which would substantially reduce the cost of excavating and foundations.

The new building which Carlo Fiero has been erecting at the corner of Spring and Touro streets is now nearly completed and the owner hopes to be able to move in within a short time. Only the ground floor is new, the old building known as the Howland house, having been raised to give place to stores underneath.

The officers of Van Rensselaer Lodge of Perfection will go to Providence next Wednesday to exemplify a degree for King Solomon's Grand Lodge of Perfection of that city.

It is rumored that the Flint Agency for the Ford car is looking for a desirable site for a salesroom and service station in the neighborhood of Broadway.

Mayor Boyle has shown marked improvement since last Sunday night, when he was regarded as seriously ill.

MRS. SIMON NEWTON

Mrs. Simon Newton, who died in Detroit on Sunday last, was a daughter of the late George Lawton and Sophronia (Hall) White, and was born in this city on January 23, 1852. She was united in marriage to Simon Newton on November 20, 1871, and they had a happy married life of fifty-two years.

Mr. Newton has been connected with the United States Engineer department practically all his active life, and was for a considerable time on duty in Newport. Since leaving here, Mr. and Mrs. Newton have lived in Chicago, Milwaukee, Washington, and Detroit. Mrs. Newton had been in poor health for some time.

The remains were brought to this city for interment, and funeral services were held at the Belmont Memorial Chapel on Thursday afternoon. Rev. Frederick W. Coleman, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, officiated. Mr. Newton will remain in Newport for a few weeks of rest.

MEMORIAL DEDICATED

The new Memorial Building for St. George's School was dedicated with appropriate exercises last Saturday afternoon, in the presence of a large number of the relatives of the boys who lost their lives in the war, and in whose memory the building was erected. Headmaster Cabot presided at the formal exercises and turned over the keys of the building to Bishop Perry, chairman of the board of trustees. Addresses were made by Headmaster William G. Thayer of St. Mark's School, and by Major Melvin H. Leonard, who was wounded in France. An informal inspection of the building followed the exercises.

The British schooner Dorin, with a large cargo of liquor on board, sent out distress signals off Nantuxet Sunday and the revenue cutter Tampa went to her assistance. The schooner was brought into Narragansett Bay and lay off Gould Island Tuesday night, being taken up to Providence the next morning by order of the collector of the port. It was at first believed that the schooner and cargo would be confiscated, but as far as known she was violating no law, and will probably be allowed to sail with her cargo as soon as repairs are completed.

It is claimed that drunkenness has greatly increased in the city of Providence since the prohibition law went into effect, and figures are produced to prove it. The first year of prohibition, according to figures produced by Davis Arnold, there were 2803 arrests for drunkenness in that city. Last year there were, according to the same informant, 4353. The denizens of the capital city of the state are evidently great lovers of the booze, and they do not seem to be inclined to be weaned from it.

Work has been started in cutting ice for both the Franch and Green End ice houses. The ice is now of a fair thickness, but with considerable snow ice on top. No other Company will probably cut in Newport this winter, as there are no other ice houses, fire having played havoc with this kind of property within the last year or two.

The second in the series of assemblies to be held under the auspices of the Wamunetomy Golf and Country Club will take place at the rooms of the Art Association on Tuesday evening, February 13th, and will be a costume party. The same orchestra will furnish music as for the first assembly.

District Deputy Grand Master J. Irving Shepley will preside over the election of officers in St. Paul's Lodge next Thursday evening, and will be assisted by Fred W. Johnstone, acting master of ceremonies. Previous to the business session a supper will be served in the large hall of the Masonic Temple.

Lieutenant William F. Watson, Jr., of this city, who was one of the very few New England boys chosen to attend the aviation school at McCook Field, Dayton, Ohio, was stricken with diphtheria soon after his arrival there. He is now in the Army hospital there.

There was a little touch of winter Wednesday night. The thermometer went as low as 15 above. In Providence it crawled down to 6 above. In some places in the northern part of the state it went still lower.

Mrs. Herbert A. Kauli is suffering from a broken shoulder as the result of a fall on an icy sidewalk.

A SEVERE WINTER

January is more than half gone, and thus far it has been a very hard month, giving us some of the most trying winter weather that we have experienced for many years. While the temperature has not yet gone down to the zero mark, it has several times been only a few degrees above, but the most trying feature has been the sudden changes. A large amount of stormy weather has prevailed for the past month, and the total snowfall has been abnormal for Newport. In consequence of the wet conditions and the frequent sudden changes a large number of people are suffering from colds and incidental sickness, and the physicians are very busy. The mumps have caused considerable havoc among adults as well as children, although the condition is not as bad as it was a few weeks ago.

Last Monday morning was one of the most disagreeable days of the winter. A heavy snow fell during the night, and later it began to rain, so that the streets and sidewalks were in very bad shape. Because of the unpleasant conditions and also because of the many cases of sickness among teachers and pupils, Superintendent Lull very wisely sounded the no session signal in the morning.

The highway department opened up the gutters as rapidly as possible to give the vast amount of water a chance to escape, but about as soon as this work was completed, a heavy freeze came on and the work went for practically nothing. Since then the weather has continued changeable but generally cool.

Thursday morning the temperature went down to about ten degrees, but quickly warmed up, as the day advanced. There has been some excellent coasting, and in the evenings, adults and children have flocked to the authorized sliding places for the winter sport.

COUNCIL COMMITTEES

Chairman George W. Bacheller, Jr., of the representative council has appointed the following committees in accordance with resolutions passed at the last council meeting:

Re-numbering Streets—William Franklin, W. Norman Sayer, William A. Leys, William G. Sweeney, Frank J. Legler.

Zoning Ordinance—Moulton W. Friend, Robert L. Oman, Everett L. Hess, Frank P. Gormley, Joseph A. Donovan.

Fire Department—Fletcher Lawton, William P. Sheffield, Jr., William A. Peckham, Robert L. Nolan, Abraham J. Carter.

Personal property and poll taxes—William F. Tripp, Philip H. Caswell, Thomas B. Congdon, H. Howard Barker, Charles A. Brackett, Horace P. Beck, William A. Maher, Daniel P. Connerston, Patrick J. Morgan, John J. Kelly.

Appropriations—Fred S. Bacheller, Gardner B. Reynolds, Frederick P. Garretson, Albert R. Commette, Ernst Voigt.

Preparations are being made by yachting enthusiasts for the restoration of the ocean races that were popular a few years ago. There will be a run from New England to Bermuda in June, and it is quite possible that the start may be made from Newport. On the last race of this kind, the start was made from Sandy Hook, but a different starting point will be chosen this year.

J. Fred Parker, the Secretary of State, has been confined to his house several weeks with a severe attack of the grippe. It will be several weeks more before he will be able to be in his office. Tuesday Judge Sweeney went to his home and administered the oath of office to him. He re-appointed Ernest L. Sprague Deputy Secretary of State.

A proposition is on foot to elect Mr. William H. Vanderbilt chief of the fire department in the town of Portsmouth, in order to bring his private equipment into public use and give it an official standing. Mr. Vanderbilt now has a fully equipped fire department on his handsome estate, "Oakland Farm."

To promote the safety of persons on the street, the flagpole and the shutters have been removed from the upper part of the old building at Thames and Pelham streets, for many years occupied by the United States Hotel.

Tomorrow, Sunday, the days will show an increase of just one-half hour from the shortest days of the year. The sun rises tomorrow morning at 7.09 and sets at 4.45. The day's length is 9 hours and 36 minutes.

Mr. Hugh E. McGraw has resigned as manager of the Aquidneck Dairy Company and will soon go into business in West Greenwich.

SAMUEL R. HONEY

Autobiography of a Distinguished
Newport Lawyer and Statesman
Now Residing in London, in His
81st Year

(Continued)

Rosecrans' army moved out of its encampment June 24th, 1863, and thus commenced the preliminary stages of the great battle with the skirmishing in Hoover's Gap, followed by the advance across the Tennessee River on pontoons and thence over the mountains into Georgia. In these movements the Union army had become widely separated, acting apparently on the belief of the commanding general that the enemy was in full retreat after his evacuation of Chattanooga and the occupation of that strongly fortified city by the Union General, Crittenden.

General Rosecrans then brought about a concentration of his army in face of the enemy (always a most difficult operation) and in spite of very great losses, succeeded in holding the field until the evening of September 20th, when General Thomas (the "Rock of Chickamauga"), of whose command the Regular Brigade was a part, withdrew into Mission Gap, where it covered the retreat of the main army during all of the 21st, retiring into Chattanooga on the following morning. The principal object of the campaign had been gained. Chattanooga became a part of the Union and never again passed out of it. Major-General George H. Thomas, commanding the 14th Army Corps, was its hero.

Chattanooga, as I remember it, was a "City set upon a hill," or rather upon hills, the centre and highest of which was then known as Cameron Hill, on which were the Headquarters of Major-General Thomas. The Regular Brigade which marched in under the command of Brigadier-General John H. King, was posted on a hill (the name of which has escaped me) looking down upon a plain in which Chattanooga Creek flowed into the Tennessee River. Some iron works (possibly a rolling mill) were in the plain and on the other side of it was the majestic Lookout Mountain frowning above the river at its base and which constituted the left flank of the Southern army which was arrayed upon a long line of low-lying hills known as Missionary Ridge and which faced the Union Army in and about Chattanooga.

Captain Albert B. Dod continued to command the Battalion of the 15th Infantry as he had done at Chickamauga, but was soon to be relieved (on account of ill health) by Captain Henry Keteltas, a brother of Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, beloved of the whole Battalion and its officers, among whom not the least was this biographer, who had, in the first instance, derived his adjutancy from him. A bad wound over the heart had disabled him from active service during some months, but he had again joined his company and was, as senior captain now, once more at the head of the Battalion.

It cannot be said that army life during the siege in Chattanooga, which lasted until November 26th (1863), was a happy one, if for no other reason, because of the shortness of rations. We were until then practically cut off from all supplies except those which could be brought to us by a wagon road of great length and exposed to attack from the enemy's cavalry, which was very efficient. I was never able to eat salt pork and so, in the absence of a sutler, I found myself obliged to be content with "hard tack" (otherwise soldiers' biscuits) and sugar during six weeks of the siege. During all our stay in that position, our pickets and the pickets of the enemy opposed each other on opposite sides of Chattanooga Creek. By tacit agreement, they did not fire at each other, but were on more or less friendly terms, exchanging tobacco for sugar, indulging in chaff, etc. The Southern soldiers were "Johnny reb" (rebel) or "Johnny," the Northern were "Yank" (short for "Yankee"), by which the Northern armies were known in the South.

Some of the most beautiful scenery in America was witness to the final battles at or near Chattanooga. They began at the base of Lookout Mountain, where the 11th and 12th Army Corps under General Hooker ("Fighting Joe"), sent from the Army of the Potomac on November 24th, assaulted the enemy on the mountain, charging across the face of it through mist, fog or cloud (as one may choose to call it). From our standpoint in Chattanooga, we could see the flashes of the rifles on the mountain through the mists until, following their advance, it was plain that the enemy had been driven from that stronghold.

It was our turn on the next day, in the afternoon of which we were ordered to withdraw our skirmishers (formerly pickets) and to advance against the enemy's main body on Missionary Ridge. Keteltas, in command of the Battalion, took me with him, both mounted, and we advanced together across the open plain fronting the Ridge, passing by General U. S. Grant, who was in command of the whole of the Union Forces, with General George H. Thomas and their respective staffs (all mounted). It was my great honor, on this occasion, to see (in full view) the distinguished officer who was fated to bring the war to an end on the Potomac.

Our line of battle extending over the length of the plain and advancing to the Ridge soon reached it; whereupon the troops recoiled, in one great impulse, to the top of the hill, only to find that the enemy had fled from the rifle pits, not only those which had been captured in the recent

but also those which were at the top. Our losses were small; I have no record of them. After a short breathing space, we were ordered to advance down the other side of the Ridge, at the bottom of which we ran into an abandoned battery of the enemy and presently quartermaster-sergeant Duffield came running to me with a fine bay horse and calling to me to let him shift my saddle, etc., on to the newcomer in place of the old plug which had carried me since Chickamauga, in which battle my own horse had been killed by a bullet in his nose.

We bivouacked near the village of Graysville, not far from the place at which the battery was captured. The battle of Missionary Ridge had ended; our army was freed from the menace of starvation and the gate of Georgia opened to the advance which was to begin as soon as winter permitted. The northwestern part of Georgia from the Tennessee border to Atlanta lies across the Rivers Oostanaula, Etowah, and Chattoogee; many mountain streams and some ranges of mountains, which, while not of great height, were of sufficient importance to obstruct the passage of troops. Major-General William T. Sherman was in command of the three armies of the Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee, which in May, 1864, commenced the "Atlanta Campaign" for the subjection of Georgia, having the city of Atlanta as his objective. His total effective force was about 100,000 men and 254 guns. The Confederate force opposed to him was well trained and under the command of able leaders.

The second Battalion of my regiment having joined before the campaign began, its Major (John R. Edie) was now in command of the two, and we were still units of the "Regular Brigade," and in the 14th Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland. After the winter encampment in Graysville, Ga., both officers and men were in good condition for the ensuing campaign, during which there were very few out of the one hundred and twenty days (May 8th to September 1st) on which we were not under fire during at least part of each day. Early in the campaign, at Snake Creek Gap, I saw the largest number of Infantry it was ever my lot to see, massed in preparation for the battle of Resaca (Ga.), May 13th and 15th. The Regulars were on rising ground overlooking the splendid scene. Then came the battles at New Hope Church (May 27th and June 6th); then Kenesaw Mountain June 23rd and 30th.

It was in one of these two battles that the Confederate General, Leonidas Polk, was killed by one of our shells. (General Cox in his account of the campaign—page ninety-eight—says that this occurred on Pine Mountain June 14th, but I adhere to my own recollection.) He was in command of an army corps at the time of his death. President Polk was his brother. He was a West Point graduate and some time after his graduation had resigned from the army and entered the church, in which he rose to be Bishop of Tennessee. At the outbreak of the Civil War, however, he offered his services to the Confederate government and rapidly rose to the rank of Lieutenant-General, without relinquishing the episcopacy. (There is a letter extant in which the Confederate President Davis addressed him as "The Right Reverend Lieutenant-General Leonidas Polk.") The news of his death reached our lines very soon after the event through our own signal officers, who were able to decipher the enemy signals, which communicated it to the enemy headquarters.

Then came Neel Dow Station, July 3rd and 4th; Peach Tree Creek July 20th. In all these battles there were many casualties, but on August 7th at Utoy Creek during a sharp attack on the enemy, entrenched in some woods, we (i. e., my own regiment) sustained the greatest loss. Captain Horace Jewett was in command of the 1st Battalion in succession to Keteltas (on sick leave). I can see him in my mind's eye as I write. "Attention, Battalion Carry Arms. Charge Bayonets! Forward, march!" Down we went towards and into the woods, only to find when we entered them that the breastworks had been abandoned at our approach.

On August 26th we were withdrawn from our position, facing Atlanta (as we supposed) and ordered into a line of march which proved to be in the direction of Jonesboro—a railway station about thirty miles south of Atlanta. On this march we found country supplies of all sorts—poultry, green corn, etc., and our striker was able to replenish his depleted larder. Halting on September 1st, we were drawn up in line of battle under the supervision of Generals Geo. H. Thomas, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, and Jefferson C. Davis, Brigadier-General of Volunteers, an old regular army officer, in no way related to his namesake, who was President of the Southern Confederacy, commanding the 14th Army Corps, both of whom with their staffs were on a road in full view of us all.

Very soon the order to charge the enemy in the woods across a stubby cornfield was given, Jewett being still in command of our battalion and we went across the field as fast as the roughness of the ground would permit. Presently I felt a knock on my left leg, which gave me the impression that a musket falling from a soldier's hand had struck me. Then I saw blood dripping from my trousers and knew that I had been hit. A few minutes after, overcome by faintness, I fell. Jewett and Harrison then came to me and assisting me to my feet, succeeded in getting me on to a stretcher and, by means of it, to the field hospital. Dr. Henry E. Turner of Newport was then Acting Assistant Surgeon at Fort Adams, which was still the headquarters of my regiment.

(Continued on Page 8)



The Joy of Living

by Sidney Gowing

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Disliking the prospect of a month's visit to her austere aunt, Lady Erythea, Almee, daughter of the Very Reverend Vicar of Scroope, is in a rebellious mood.

CHAPTER II.—She wanders into the park, there encountering a strange youth in a motor-cycle, who, by a series of coincidences, introduces himself as Billy, a cousin of her father's. The two cement the acquaintance by a ride on the motor-cycle, the "Flying Sphinx," and part. With Georgina, her cousin, Almee sets out for Jervaulx, where she is to spend her holiday. At Jervaulx, while she goes on a holiday, Georgina's betrothal, which she had been told of, is revealed.

CHAPTER III.—Happy in her new freedom, Almee again meets Billy. He tells her his name is Spencer, and she gives him a ride on the motor-cycle. Out of a sudden, Billy's motor-cycle is seized by a man in a motor-cycle, who, in a series of coincidences, introduces himself as Billy, a cousin of her father's. The two cement the acquaintance by a ride on the motor-cycle, the "Flying Sphinx," and part. With Georgina, her cousin, Almee sets out for Jervaulx, where she is to spend her holiday. At Jervaulx, while she goes on a holiday, Georgina's betrothal, which she had been told of, is revealed.

CHAPTER IV.—That night Almee visits Georgina and learns that the deception has been discovered. By her command, Georgina's betrothal is revealed.

CHAPTER V.—On the Job.

Morning and the ring of birds. The sunshine streamed into the room, bringing with it the God-given fragrance of an April morning; the scent of tulips, the earth, wall-papers, and fragrant thorn-beds. Almee, mood and drank it in thankfully, till she realized with a shock that it was passion.

The only bath available at Jervaulx was a tub of spring water. Almee made the most of this, and, dressing hurriedly, came downstairs, looking like a poodle. Billy was in the parlor.

"Almee!" he cried.

"Have you been down long?" exclaimed Almee.

"About three hours," he chuckled.

"I've covered sixty miles since then. Just a little breathers."

"Why—you haven't waited breakfast for me, have you?" she cried.

"Oh, that's all right. Rang a baker up and got a roll and milk at Syderford. Nothing done yet—couldn't breakfast without my partner."

Mrs. Sunning, with bare, dimpled arms and her face wreathed in smiles, brought in the breakfast. There were brown ducks' eggs, cream, water-cress and a brace of brook trout.

Billy glanced at his companion from time to time, with a quiet watchfulness.

"Sleep all right, old chap?" he asked presently.

"Rather. Didn't wake up till just now," said Almee, taking a large spoonful of comb honey. "Did you?"

Billy paused.

"Middling," he said slowly. "Say, partner, what'd you like to do now? Rest a bit?"

"Rest!" said Almee scornfully. "I want to live, not rest!"

"Ready to get busy on the Sphinx, an' cleave the ether?"

"Yes, right away."

"Good! I'll get her fixed."

Twenty minutes later they met by the shed where the Sphinx was stored. As Billy wheeled the machine out, he looked keenly into Almee's eyes.

"Partner," he asked, "you haven't anything on your mind, have you?"

Almee laughed aloud. Her eyes sparkled.

"Do I look as if I had?"

"No, by the Great Horn Spoon, you don't!" said Billy, eyeing her with a flash of admiration. "You look as if you'd face the world and laugh at everything it handed you—from a bunch of roses to sudden death. You're it! Come on."

They went out through the little gate. Billy did not offer to mount the Sphinx till they were clear of the lane. When he stopped, Almee observed for the first time that the Sphinx had a brand-new spring pillow-seat clamped to the carrier.

"What's this for?" exclaimed Almee.

"Why, for you, old chap. Easier riding."

"I didn't need it, Billy. The carrier was good enough."

"Nope," said Billy with determination. "Not nearly good enough. Carrier! You ain't baggage, are you?"

"Don't know. It's what a lot of people have called me."

"Oh, frumps."

"There's a lot of indiscriminating people about," said her partner abruptly.

The Sphinx started, and Billy threaded lanes at an easy pace. The soft wind of the morning caressed them as they rode. Not that it had any pacifying effect on Almee's spirit. The sense of adventure mounted to her head like wine.

"Here we are!" said Billy, turning onto a long, deserted stretch of high road, running delightfully level and straight. He let the Sphinx out. For eighty seconds the hedges flashed by like long green streamers. At the end of a mile and a half Billy stopped and dismounted.

"Now," he said, "we're not going to talk about how to sell the Sphinx yet awhile; the first thing is to put you wise to her. You've got to know her inside out and backwards—and she's the sweetest thing that ever burned gas. Now, look here!"

Almee knelt eagerly on the grass,

and Billy fluently explained, dismounting the parts as he talked.

For twenty minutes she followed him, testing for herself.

"Why," said Billy with delight, stopping and looking at her, "it's like teaching a duck to swim! You catch on quicker than I can show you—you were born to it!"

"I'm an infant to you," said Almee admiringly. "What a head you've got. It's everything a motor engine ought to be but never is. Let's take down the cylinder."

They busied themselves dismantling and re-assembling the engine.

"I'll show you how to drive her now," said Billy. "Stationary, till you get the hang of her."

Almee mounted the saddle, while the machine remained on its stand, and Billy showed her how to control the engine, running free with the clutch out. She took longer to grasp this. The controls, though simple, were of an unusual type. In ten minutes, however, she mastered them pretty efficiently.

"Fine!" said Billy enthusiastically. "Partner, the Sphinx is your big sister. Now we'll run her on the road. I'll ride the Sphinx, an' coach you. Billy for the land's sake, go easy with the throttle. She'll rush you clean off the British Isles if you give her any gas."

"Almee started dead slow. The ease and passivity of the drive, once the Sphinx was running, astonished her. Gradually Almee increased speed to fifteen and twenty miles. She was intoxicated by the sense of power, answering to the least touch of her fingers.

"Glorious!" she gasped.

"You're doing fine," said Billy, watching keenly. He made her practice stopping and starting, including emergency halts. "Say, isn't she the last word in lady's mounts?"

"Rather!" said Almee, in spite of a sense of difficulty with her dress and the Sphinx's tank, low though it was. "Except—I feel as if I were all stock-ings."

"Shuckst what of it?" he answered impatiently. "There's nobody here to see. Try her on the high gear now."

Almee changed gear deftly enough, and for awhile drove steadily. But the intoxication of speed confused her senses. She made the one mistake she had been warned against. The Sphinx dashed forward like a whippet, and, in trying to rectify the error she made it worse.

"Throttle down!" said Billy sharply. Intending to obey, Almee blundered again, and closed down the extra air inlet. The Sphinx roared in protest, and shot ahead like a bullet from a gun. The pace was awful. How the machine kept on the road was a miracle. Every moment promised a de-

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struction.

saucers. Beside Georgina sat a tremendous, elderly lady, gripping a longnet, and speechless with anger. A large young man in black, his eyes matching Georgina's for size, had started up and was grasping the side of the carriage.

In a fraction of a second the truth telegraphed itself to Almee's flustered brain. Aunt Erythea!

"Almee leaped the ditch like a champion, right over the top of Billy; plunged through the tall hedge as a circus rider goes through a hoop, and vanished.

"Is anybody hurt, there?" gasped Mr. Alexander Lambie. "Is—"

"Nope. Not here," said Billy's voice, feebly from the ditch. A pair of booted legs waded among the brambles.

"I never saw anything so disgraceful in my life!" cried Mr. Lambie. "Your number! I want your number. I—"

Lady Erythea, whose face was crimson, leaned forward and smote the coachman twice violently in the back with the handle of her parasol.

"Drive on—fool!" she said explosively.

The coachman started and whipped up the fat horses. Mr. Lambie staggered as the carriage went forward.

"Aunt," he said, "that—that woman, who was driving, ought to be apprehended! I had my way—"

"If I had my way," retorted Lady Erythea, "she'd be whipped! She and all her tribe! But the idiot Gertrude, of course, was on the wrong side!"

They were on the road, and the machine was wrecked. Sit down, Alexander, do you hear?"

Mr. Lambie obeyed, protesting faintly. Georgina, with one hand pressed to her bosom, felt as though she were at the point of heart failure.

"Hush!" said Lady Erythea, quivering. "And that! Country's overrun with them! Decency is dead!"

The carriage jangled round the corner and disappeared.

Billy Spencer collected himself from among the brambles, and regained the road with the air of a sailor past away on an inhospitable coast. Almee thrust an inquiring face through the hedge, and emerged.

"Billy!" she cried. "Are you damaged?"

"Not a bit. Only scratched."

"And the Sphinx?"

"Brake lever bent, that's all. Nothing serious."

Almee suddenly sat down on the edge of the ditch and began to laugh. She laughed till the very road threw back the echo, scandalous laughter.

"That's good!" said Billy, grinning. "That's the stuff! I was afraid it might have shaken you. Go on—laugh!"

"You'll never let me drive her again!" gasped Almee, wiping her streaming eyes.

"Won't I? Why, you've learned the game—you'll never do that stunt twice. Only thing I feared, it might have shaken your nerve. But you've no nerve to shake! You're the goods. That fool coachman was on the wrong side, anyway. Let's get on the Sphinx. You'll ride her like a bird after this. All the same," he added, "that tank-bar is a bit awkward for your dress."

"I don't care—I can manage."

"No—it's got to be fixed." His face cleared. "It's dead easy! I'll get you a pair of breeches in Syderford."

Almee, dumfounded, turned and stared at him.

"What do you think you are?" she exclaimed. "The Universal Provider?"

Billy's chin stuck out sternly.

"I'm your partner! Get me?"

Almee looked at him thoughtfully, and smiled.

"All right, Billy," she said softly. There was a pause. "Let's go back to my cottage. You can drive."

Billy mounted the saddle joyously, stuffing his cap into his pocket. Almee took her seat behind. The Sphinx meandered homeward at an easy fifty miles an hour.

CHAPTER VI

"Thou Shalt Not Lie."

Georgina Berners began the day well; though she came within an ace of beginning it very badly indeed—she was nearly late for prayers.

After the service the servants dispersed to their duties, and Lady Erythea led the way to the morning room. She kissed Georgina with the air of one conferring a benefit, and bestowed a word of approval on Alexander, who was looking at Georgina with some concern in his large eyes.

"You look a little tired, cousin," he said. "Did you rest well?"

"Oh, y-yes," said Georgina, "the journey yesterday was a little tiring."

"Perfect health," said Lady Erythea. "Is not only desirable, it is a duty, in the young."

Breakfast proceeded in silence, till Lady Erythea made her announcement.

"The carriage will be ready for us all at ten," she said. "Remember that one does not keep horses waiting. We shall drive to Syderford."

"In that case," said Mr. Lambie, "I must be excused now. I have many things to do before ten."

Lady Erythea watched his exit with some anxiety.

"For a man of Alexander's physical development," she said, "I feel sure he does not eat enough. A mouthful of whiting and half a cup of tea! He would rather die than indulge in meat on a Friday!"

Lady Erythea was making excellent practice with a grilled sole. "That, of course, is quite right. But he carries some things to extremes. I am not wholly sure that Alexander is sound on the subject of marriage," continued Lady Erythea, with her customary directness. "I am, of course, a High Churchwoman. Of that faith, I know very well, there are many who hold that a priest should be celibate. I do not agree with them for one moment. Let those differ from me who will—I say that even a clergyman is essentially imperfect until he has a wife."

Georgina flushed, slowly scarlet. Lady Erythea turned the ear-trumpet to her inexorably, and waited.

"I am quite sure of one thing," roared Georgina into the ear-trumpet, with almost a touch of rebellion. "That Alexander will do what he believes is right—and nothing else."

"He must be guided," said Lady Erythea firmly. "On no other point should I presume to direct a Clerk in Orders. But, in this matter, men—even such men as Alexander—are as children. The judgment of an experienced woman is alone of value here. Alexander is my heir. Jervaulx will be his. He owes a duty to his race and name; duty must guide us all. At times Alexander seems to me almost—almost too devout. I sometimes wish—"

—with a slight sigh—"that Alexander were a little more human. A touch of Adam—a mere soupçon, as it were of naughtiness—is not wholly unattractive in a young man."

Georgina stared at her in amazement, wondering if she had heard aright. And Georgina was gullible, gossamerous, that a similar thought had crept, unbidden, into her own mind. Lady Erythea's eyes, meeting her gaze, became stony.

"I was referring, of course," she said, with some sternness, "to the duty of women, who, themselves, in reforming young men of that type, in a firm, dignified, and altogether to me absolutely abhorrent. Hygiene are, my special aversion." She smiled, and laid a hand on Georgina's shoulder.

"I don't know why I speak of them. Nor can I understand, my dear, how such a mistaken impression of you could have reached me, before we knew you."

"Per," she added, rising. "I have formed my opinion of you, Almee, and my judgment is never shaken. The woman does not live who could deceive me. Almee, my dear, you are free to follow any occupation you choose—until tea o'clock."

Georgina made her way upstairs and sank into the most luxurious arm-chair in her bedroom.

"How perfectly lovely it would be," she mused, "if only things were proper and regular. But that's what I'm after."

Georgina, gazing before her, fell into a day-dream. Presently, the sound of the carriage passing beneath her window roused her with a start, and, hastily donning a wrap, she ran downstairs.

"Sit next me, Almee," said Lady Erythea, settling herself comfortably in the carriage. "Alexander, you will take the other seat. I dislike having anyone immediately opposite me."

For two hours, at least, all troubles were to be left behind. As the carriage bowed through the misty park, Georgina, lying back against the cushions, under the benign gaze of Alexander, felt inexpressibly soothed.

When the carriage returned to Jervaulx, Georgina fell rather than descended from it. Almost in a state

of collapse, she preserved some sort of outward composure and retreated to her bedroom as a hunted fox goes to earth.

The collision with the motorcycle on the Syderford road opened new horizons of terror for Georgina. It seemed to her like the climax of a nightmare. What in the world was Almee doing? Who was the man—it was evidently a man, though Georgina had seen little of him except his boots—that was with her. What was happening to the wretched girl?

"It's too awful!" said Georgina hysterically. "And I'm responsible. I think I shall go mad!"

Later in the afternoon, in the natural course of things, she found herself alone with Alexander in the gardens. She looked at him with timid, yet hopeful eyes. Here, at least, was righteousness, kindness, wisdom. Georgina felt she could keep things to herself no longer.

"I am afraid that narrow escape this morning has upset you, Almee," he said sympathetically.

"Yes—I was rather upset. But I am better now. Don't let us talk of it. Cousin Alexander, there is something I want to ask you," she said suddenly. "I should like your guidance. Imagine that somebody who was dear to me—somebody one loved very much—had got into difficulties, and was in danger of exposure. And punishment. That it was in one's power to save them. Supposing that it would help, would it be very wrong to tell a—"

—a fib?

Alexander regarded her wonderingly.

"Let us give things their proper names," he said. "You mean a lie. You know the answer. A lie is in all cases not only inadmissible, but unthinkable."

"Not even a little one?" said Georgina faintly. "I don't mean for one's own benefit, of course, but to

shield the other."

"There is only one answer," he said sternly. "That other must make a clean breast of it, and bear his own punishment—or hers. No matter how bitter it may be. Whoever indulges in such shielding is equally guilty."

Georgina felt utterly chilled.

"Is not that a little hard?" she said.

"The hard way is the way of the transgressor," said Alexander, with some grimness. "There is authority for that. And yet the friend—I think you said a

THE JOY OF LIVING

Continued from Page 2

heard the sound of the hunt somewhere beyond the fire-tree. For a moment he thought of joining it. But the starlit gloom gave faint encouragement—pursuit seemed very useless. With a sudden impulse Alexander ran back through the hall, turned on the light, and pulled open the door of the telephone call room. He snatched the receiver from the hook. "Stanhoor police station—put me through quick!" cried Alexander.

Lady Erythea descended the stairs, a superb model for Boadicea among the wreck of the Roman legions. Her eyes flashed fire, her lips were compressed in a thin, tight line, her hand gripped the brass handle. She glared at the disgruntled butler.

"Tarbeaux!" she cried sharply. "Tarbeaux!"

Mr. Tarbeaux came forward, limping. One hand pressed a crimsoned handkerchief to his nose, which had impacted rather violently upon the good knight's breastplate. His other hand grasped a yard of torn blue cloth, which he waved before him.

"Did you stop that woman?" cried Lady Erythea.

Mr. Tarbeaux inarticulate answer was in the negative.

"Why not, idiot?" said his mistress. "A household of useless incumbrances unable to stop a single—!" The em-purpled handkerchief caught her eye. "Why, what is the matter, man? Are you wounded?"

"Proud—shed, m' blood—ladyship's service!" snuffed Mr. Tarbeaux. "Couldn't help skirt tearing, m' lady."

"What?"

Mr. Tarbeaux, with a silent but splendid gesture, laid the piece of torn skirt upon the hall bench.

"Clue, m' lady," he said, with the air of a bankrupt making the most of his assets. "With this it should not be difficult to trace the thief."

"Trace her!" snorted Lady Erythea. "If you had held on to her there would have been no need to trace anything!"

Mr. Lambe joined them; his mild eyes, at once apprehensive of the significance of the piece of serge.

"I cannot see that Tarbeaux is to blame," he said in his aunt's ear; "he did his best, and after all it is unimportant."

"Unimportant! The infamous creature has got clear away!"

"My dear aunt! That stupid girl cannot have been the thief. You do not really suppose this burglary was committed by a woman!"

"Most certainly I do!" cried Lady Erythea. "I can believe anything of the modern woman—anything! She hid when the alarm sounded, and made a desperate dash for escape when I discovered her. It is as clear as daylight to anybody but a fool! It is certain she had my emeralds upon her at the time, and it is lucky none of you are killed—though it would be very little loss. Tarbeaux, did you recognize the creature whom you allowed so egregiously to escape?"

"No, m' lady. It was too dark. And the incident was somewhat sudden," said Mr. Tarbeaux apologetically. "It was a young person—I am unable to say more. But I am sure she was not one of our household."

"I have telephoned the police at Stanhoor," said Mr. Lambe; "they are coming immediately by car."

"A gleam of intelligence at last! Thank you, Alexander—and forgive me—I am overwrought. My censure does not apply to you. The whole affair is appalling!" said Lady Erythea, clenching her hands. "My pearls, the diamond-chaîne—these comparatively are trifles—but the emeralds are gone. The Lambe emeralds!"

The audience shrank before her wrath.

"It is incredible! Twelve years ago the abbey was broken into—this is the second case. I had taken every possible precaution, under skilled advice. My safe is modern; I considered I had made the house itself impregnable at night. So it would have been, had I been adequately served. What measures did you take, Tarbeaux? I was absurd enough to think I could rely upon you, in an emergency like this!"

"I retired at the usual hour, my lady, to my room in the passage," said Mr. Tarbeaux unhappily, "as I have done for years, by your instructions, in view of—er—er—an emergency like this. One of the alarms roused me; I rose immediately, only waiting long enough to don a garment—"

"Go on, man, go on!"

"While putting them—while putting it on, my lady, I sounded my bell, which connects with the other maids' rooms, and ran into the hall. At that moment I thought I heard feet on the gravel outside, and unbolting the front door I rushed out—"

"Leaving an exit for any thief in the house to escape by?" snorted Lady Erythea. "Continue your brilliant narrative."

"But when I reached the open there was no one to be seen," pursued the butler, whose throat ached with the effort to make his mistress hear; "there was, however, a dim light, a mere glow, in one of the windows; I shouted, asking whose it was—"

"Which window?" asked Mr. Lambe sharply.

"I am unable to say for certain—either her ladyship's or Miss Scroope's, which is next to it. Perhaps, if we went out—"

Lady Erythea immediately led the way through the front entrance.

"There is a light full on in one of the rooms now!" said Alexander.

"It is Almee's room," said Lady Erythea. Like a thundercloud she swept upstairs and beat upon the door, of her niece.

"Almee! Open the door. Why is your light on?"

"I—I'm so frightened, aunt!" cried



"There Was No One to Be Seen," Pursued the Butler.

a trembling voice. "I dare not be in the dark—I dare not!"

"I cannot hear you!" said Lady Erythea.

"Have they caught the thief?" screamed the voice frantically.

"Caught them?" snorted Lady Erythea, shaking the doorhandle. "Is it likely a mob of mental deficients could catch anybody? No!"

"Thank heaven!" said Georgina with an explosive gasp.

Lady Erythea started.

"Er! What are you talking about! Will you open the door or not?"

"I'm frightened, aunt! I—I—I—"

Georgina's voice rose to a shrill whoop.

CHAPTER IX

"Marvelous!"

Lady Erythea recoiled. There were, after all, enough hysterics in the house already. Evidently nothing was to be learned from her niece.

"Go back to your bed and don't be silly. There is no danger," snapped Lady Erythea. The sharp whirr of a motor on the drive below drew her attention, and she hastened downstairs.

The car drew up at the entrance with a jerk and ejected three policemen; a constable, a sergeant and Inspector Panke of Stanhoor, a man of enormous energy for his bulk, with thick black eyebrows and a singularly bitter expression. He ran up the steps, but before he could open his mouth Lady Erythea forestalled him.

"You are wasting your time here! Go at once in chase of a motorcycle that got away ten minutes ago by the Stanhoor road!"

"A motorcycle!" exclaimed the inspector almost joyously, as one who seems his theories confirmed. "Sergeant, get after them at once in the car—take Polson with you. As we didn't meet them they must have taken the branch line at the cross-roads—away with you, men—quick!"

"I shall consider no reward too great, if my emeralds are recovered!" exclaimed Lady Erythea, as the car drove away. "Do you think your men will be successful, Inspector? My butler allowed the malefactor to slip through his fingers in the most fatuous manner. Can you—"

"One moment!" interrupted the inspector. "The thieves were seen then, by your ladyship's servant? Was one of them a woman?"

"He had to haul the question into Lady Erythea's ear-trumpet, which Alexander brought. When she understood, Lady Erythea's eyes flashed fiercely.

"Yes," she exclaimed, "a young woman. You suspected a woman then—before you came here?"

"I do more than suspect, my lady," said Inspector Panke grimly. "I know!"

"Who was this woman, Inspector, and when do you propose to apprehend her? We have a piece of the creature's skirt!"

"Hah! let me see it at once!" said the inspector, his eyes lighting up. It was brought to him and his capture explained. Inspector Panke examined the yard of cloth, tried its strength, rubbed it, held it up to the light, peered keenly at the torn edges.

"Good!" he said under his breath, and turned upon Mr. Lambe so sharply that that gentleman jumped. "Your telephone, sir—where is it?"

"Who is the abominable creature?" exclaimed Lady Erythea. "And why is she at large, a scourge upon the country, breaking into—"

"She won't scourge it much longer," said the inspector grimly. "I'll very soon give your ladyship news of her—I want the telephone, quick!"

"This way," said Mr. Lambe, and led him to the call-room. Inspector Panke remained at the instrument a considerable time. He emerged triumphant.

"If they get away now—well, may I never handle another case," he said quietly to Mr. Lambe. "I can't answer questions at present, sir; I've got to get busy. If I might suggest that you induce her ladyship to retire, and come round with me yourself—it hurried me a bit, that ear-trumpet, and we've got to be quick—you can explain to her afterward."

Alexander was successful in persuading his aunt to retire from the field, though she went breathing threats of vengeance, and mourning aloud for the emeralds. Inspector Panke made a rapid examination of the safe, the wall beneath Lady Erythea's window, and the ground outside. He took a full description of the missing jewels, and briskly questioned the servants.

"I've only time to say this, sir, before I go," he said, turning to Mr. Lambe. "I recognize the work of Jack the Climber in this case, as plain-

ly as if they'd left the name written on the wall! It was him and Calamity Kate. I thought for a moment it might be Bender Williams, who was released from Portland last month. But it's undoubtedly Jack's job. For some months past a series of daring burglaries have occurred at country houses in various parts of England, and, so far, I'm bound to say they've beaten us; no arrest has been made. The methods of the thieves are so similar in each case, that it is clear to an expert all these jobs were done by the same person—or, rather, two persons, a man and a woman. The man, besides being as smart a hand at cracking a safe as 'Ivor Jived,' seems to have the traiding of a steppjack as well. He can climb anything that a fly could get a foothold on; in fact, he's known as the Climber."

"The woman, if anything, is more dangerous than the man. All that's known of them is that they're probably foreigners—some say Americans—and that they use a motorcycle when they're on the job."

"Briefly, what happened here is this: The man got in through Lady Erythea's window. There's the marks of him on the wall. He might have got in still easier by the next one, where the veranda is. But he went in through her ladyship's bedroom."

Mr. Lambe's eyes met those of the inspector; the same thought passed between them; whatever might be said of Jack the Climber's moral character, he was a brave man.

"And so to her anteroom, and opened the safe without waking her—of course, she's pretty deaf. The burglar-alarm didn't go till he'd done it; and for that matter all these precautions of her ladyship's are simply bunco; the house is an easy job for a cracksmann. Jack got away by the same road he came, and the only thing that puzzles me is why Kate had to bolt for it downstairs. It isn't usual for her to be in the house at all—we believe her job is helping her partner up and watch-keeping outside."

"However, there it is. And this bit of blue cloth, sir," concluded Inspector Panke, holding it up, "is going to put Calamity Kate in my hands."

He folded the torn fragment of cloth, put it in his pocket, and moved briskly to the door. "Goodnight, sir! Before very long I'll show you the rest of this skirt—and its owner!"

CHAPTER X

Action and More.

Billy Spencer, sitting in his austere furnished bedroom, looked unusually thoughtful. The night was still young, but his candle was not lit. The whole house, indeed, was in darkness. He sat on the window sill and stared out into the night. At last he wandered back to the bedside, his hands thrust in his pockets.

"The partner," he said pensively, "has got something on her mind. A fellow doesn't need any X-rays to see that."

His lips curled down at the corners. "I'd give a lot to know what it is. I hate to seem inquisitive. But I'd hate a lot worse to have anything happen to the partner. An' I can sure smell trouble coming. She doesn't fear man or devil. But that isn't always going to help a girl. There's times when it's more useful to call up a lanky with big feet—like me."

"She'd sure be mad if she thought I was interfering. And she can get mad—the partner. Gee! but she's great! The dinkiest thing that ever happened. But I don't like the way things are 'framing'."

He stood for a while, as if listening; then sighed and lay down on the bed, fully dressed. In twenty seconds he was asleep, breathing regularly and easily.

It was a doglike sleep, of which some men hold the faculty, and very doglike was the manner in which Billy roused himself some hours later. In a moment he was broad awake, and swinging his legs off the bed, sat listening with cocked ears. He moved swiftly to the window and peered out.

There was nothing to be seen. Billy remained where he was for some seconds, all his senses alert. Then, with a gesture of decision, he snatched up his cap, heaved himself out of the window, and climbed down the trellis.

He came silently under Almee's bedroom window, glanced up at the open casement, took a little nickel torch from his vest pocket, and bent down. Shading the glow with his hand, he examined the soft soil be-

neath the window. There were five unmistakable neat little shoeprints visible; the first pair deep and pointing inwards to the wall, the others leading outwards.

Billy at once ran noiselessly round to the garden gate and peered up and down the lane. No one visible. He

returned quickly, got a rake from the shed, and carefully raked over the footprints; also beneath his own window. Then he made for the gate, and, after a moment's thought, unlocked the shed where the Flying Sphinx reposed. He wheeled the cycle out, freeing the engine, and tipped softly down the path with it.

Not till he was clear of the lane and well out on the high road did Billy start the Sphinx, and then only at a very gentle pace. At an easy seven miles an hour he ambled along the road, heading for Jervaux abbey.

It would have surprised Almee Scroope considerably had she guessed for one moment how far Billy was abreast of affairs. The carefree, insouciant Billy, who seemed to live for nothing but the Sphinx, was infinitely more wide-awake than people gave him credit for. The cool blue eyes missed very little; the brain behind them was able to connect facts together shrewdly.

Almee had not the faintest suspicion that anybody at Jervaux knew she had made an unconventional exit by the window the night before. Billy, however, was perfectly well aware of the fact. Early that same morning, before setting off for Syderford, he had observed the footprints beneath her window, which, to a keen eye, told plainly that Almee had dropped from the trellis, and later on had regained her room by the same path.

Clearly the partner had made a midnight excursion for a very definite object; people do not roam the countryside in the small hours for nothing.

The incident of the carriage on the Stanhoor road puzzled Billy; he had mentioned the carriage casually to Mrs. Sunning—saying nothing about the collision—and learned that it could belong to none other than Lady Erythea of Jervaux abbey. He was told a good deal about that establishment. It was easier to start Mrs. Sunning talking than to stop her.

Obviously, Amy had something to fear from Jervaux; something, that bound her to secrecy, and led her to run risks. It annoyed Billy that she should have anything to fear whatever.

"Sometimes," said Billy to himself, as the lodge gates of Jervaux came in sight, "a bronco Billy with the spring blood in her will get down stairs an' galloping among the gopher holes. When they do that they're liable to fall up, break a cannon-bone. It's the same with her. If she doesn't want me, why she doesn't. But if she does, I'm going to be right there."

He dismounted some little distance short of the park entrance. The dark pile of the abbey was visible, a quarter of a mile across the grasslands.

Billy paused and reflected. The journey could be nothing more than a scouting expedition. He wished very much that he had been closer on Almee's tracks.

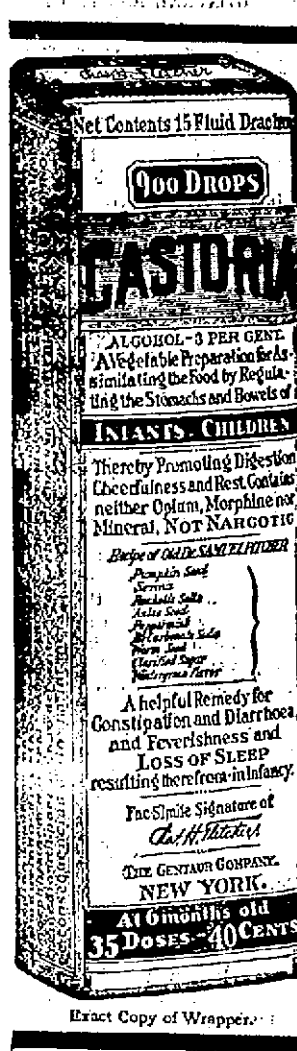
Just then he observed a light flash out in one of the abbey windows. Faint, tintinnabulatory sounds were borne to him upon the night breeze—the clanging of a bell.

He watched the house with alert and thoughtful eyes. In a few moments two dim figures became visible, moving swiftly. An imaginative on-looker might have thought them to be goblins, gambolling across the sward. But they kept an uncommonly straight line, crossing the park and heading for a point a few hundred yards to Billy's right. Two people—running swiftly.

Billy followed them with his eyes. The foremost was long-limbed, scudding along with giant strides. The other, close behind, moved no less swiftly, but it was a figure of vague outlines, apparently wearing a cloak or dust-coat. They vanished from sight against the park fence where the lane turned.

"If that ain't a hold-up," said Billy, starting away from the fence, "there never was one yet!"

He heard the cough and splutter of a starting motorcycle under tall trees far up the lane. For one moment he



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NEWPORT, R. I.

stone, and, as Billy turned, she brought her arm round with a sweep, swift as a striking snake. The chunk



He Fell as an Ox Falls.

of rock crashed full on the side of Billy's head. He fell as an ox falls, and lay still.

The woman staggered to her feet and ran to her prostrate companion. "He's got his!" she panted. "You hurt, Jake?"

She helped the man to rise. He stood dazedly for a moment; the spinal jar from a knock-out under the point of the chin is terrific, but evanescent.

"Look lively an' beat it!" gasped the woman, hauling the motorcycle upright with surprising ease. "See if the bulgine'll run—we'll have the cops here next!"

"Got to settle with him!" said the man thickly, glancing at the prostrate Billy.

"He's all in, I tell you. Get her gone!"

The man wrenched the motorcycle round, and fumbled at the feed and controls with nervous fingers. While he did so the woman snatched up another stone, and, running to the Sphinx, hunched on the engine and the levers. She had dealt three or four lusty strokes when the other motorcycle came splitting and wobbling past her. The woman ran to it and swung herself up deftly behind.

"Let her out. We'll clear yet!"

The motorcycle, coughing and missing her badly, trundled back down the lane the way it had come. Jack the Climber leaped to the handle-bars, Calamity Kate, her arms light round him, settled herself on the pillion. Together they whirled away into the darkness.

(To be continued)

Purpose of Life.

A life without a purpose is a languid, drifting thing; every day we ought to renew our purpose, saying to ourselves: This day let me make a sound beginning, for what we have hitherto done is naught.—Thomas a Kempis.

Punishment to Fit the Crime.

"Could any one get anything now for a long poem, in the epic form?" asks a correspondent. Well, he might get ten years from the judge—if the judge had to read it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Moses Needed All His Help.

Even Moses had a hard job as a leader. His followers were forever running to him with complaints. Without miraculous help he would have had a pretty mess on his hands.—Toledo Blade.

Elastic Currency System.

By an elastic currency system is meant a system whereby the amount of currency in the country can be quickly increased in emergencies, and retired when the extra demand subsides.

A Better Sign.

A road sign reads: "Drive slow; you might meet a fool." A better sign in some instances, would be: "Drive slow; two fools might meet."—Florida Times-Union.

Self-Appointed Collectors.

The world owes us all a living, but the smartest fellows seem to be collecting the debt for us on an even 80 per cent commission.—Boston Evening Transcript.

River Carries Much Sediment.

The River Po in Italy makes land so rapidly by reason of the sediment carried, that a town which was once a seaport is now nearly twenty miles inland.

Mark of Quality.

The distinguishing trait of people accustomed to good society is a calm imperturbable quiet, which pervades all their actions and habits.—Bulwer Lytton.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

MRS. JOHN I. NOLAN

On Account of Husband's
Death Will Seek His Seat



Mrs. John I. Nolan, widow of the late Labor-Progressive congressman from California, will seek the seat made vacant by his death.

FOUR FROM N. Y. DIE AS TOURIST PLANE SINKS

Edwin F. Atkins, Jr., Two Children
and Governess Are Killed Dur-
ing a Trip to Havana.

Key West, Fla.—Four New Yorkers lost their lives when the flying boat Columbus, speeding through the air from this city to Havana, Cuba, crashed into the sea and sank twenty miles off Havana.

The dead are Edwin F. Atkins, Jr., operator of extensive Cuban sugar plantations, son of the former chairman of the board of directors of the American Sugar Refining Company, well known both in New York and Cuba; his two children, E. F. Ed and David; and Grace McDonald, governess for the Atkins family.

Captain John Albury of the ferry-boat Flagler saw the seaplane fall when it was about three-fourths of a mile distant and immediately turned his ship toward it. The seas were running very high and several attempts had to be made before a lifeboat could be lowered. Mr. Atkins and Miss McDonald were swept off the wreckage to which they were clinging before the lifeboat could reach them. The two children who were asleep in the cabin are believed to have been killed instantly when the wreckage was lifted to the top of a huge wave and catapulted into the middle of the next in a nose dive.

"We were flying about 200 feet in the air at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour when I noticed that the engine on the right side of the plane was missing," Pilot Miller said. "I immediately attempted to adjust it, but couldn't, and, reducing the speed, forced a landing."

"The seas were running very high, waves fifteen or twenty feet in height leaping up. We hit on the top of one wave and then went into the middle of the next one, nose first. The passengers opened the cockpit of the cabin and came out, except the two Atkins children, who were asleep at the time and evidently were stunned and killed instantly by the impact with the wave."

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

BREMEN.—German industrialists buying British coal to replace that requisitioned by France.

BERLIN.—Germany notifies France she considers Ruhr invasion a violation of Versailles Treaty and gives notice of intention to cease payments of money and in kind.

OAKLAND, Calif.—Bandits estimated to number at least ten, held up and robbed approximately 300 passengers in the "Argo," a fashionable roadhouse at Hayward, a suburb near here. The loss in jewelry, money and other valuables was estimated at \$25,000.

E. PASO, Tex.—First Lieutenant E. B. Liebhauser of the Twelfth Aero Squadron, at Fort Bliss, was killed when his plane crashed near Del Rio, BASEL, Switzerland.—Seized with a sudden fit of anger, an elephant in the zoological gardens here wrapped its trunk about the legs of the keeper and swung him through the air, dashing his head against a wall and killing him instantly.

ESSEN.—The word of the Allied armies is now the supreme law of the Ruhr, German civil officials were warned by General Simone of the French forces of occupation.

BERLIN.—Two Lithuanian regiments, profiting by the international situation, are moving across the frontier for the purpose of occupying Memel, according to reports.

BERLIN.—A one-day strike has been proclaimed in Essen, according to reports, and there is possibility of a general strike throughout the Ruhr Valley in protest against French occupation.

ROME.—An accord regulating Italian and French interests in the Near East will soon be drawn up by the two governments, according to special Paris correspondence.

While representatives of the B. & M. system federation declared that they are seriously considering the "return to work" decision handed down by Labor Commissioner John S. B. Davis of New Hampshire, executives of the Boston & Maine railroad made it clear that "they are not seriously considering the matter." They have received a copy of the decision.

FRENCH PUSH LINE FORWARD

Uprising in Westphalia Feared
and Guerrilla Warfare Within a
Month Predicted From Berlin.

MAY USE THE IRON HAND

Germans Must Give In or Receive
What They Gave Belgium—Indus-
trial Magnates of the Ruhr Get
Last Chance to Comply.

Paris.—Official announcement of occupation of Dortmund by French troops was made here. The French line was further advanced to Horde. First military regulations of coal also were made.

General Maginot, minister of war, reported to the cabinet official details of trouble at Bochum.

"In rioting between German citizens and Communists," Maginot reported, "one person was killed. Later a crowd of 2,000 attacked French troops. The latter were forced to fire. One German was killed and two wounded by the volley. No soldiers were hurt. Drastic measures to prevent further rioting are in force."

Berlin.—French troops in the Ruhr pushed further forward over a fan-shaped area, and it is believed the invaders will extend their occupation beyond the Rippel Lippe, as far as Hamm.

The outer arc of the occupied area reached passed through Rocklinhausen, Herten, Castrop and Bochum. Complete occupation of Dortmund was expected to be announced at any moment.

Germans at Buer stopped French troops as the latter marched into the town.

The French general in command ordered his soldiers to shoot if the attack was repeated. The police chief was ordered punished for the outbreak.

Protestings throughout Westphalia and the Ruhr were feared momentarily, as the temper of both invaders and civilians became uglier with an increasing number of incidents such as this. Agitation was under way in Bavaria to create a new "Ansohnerwehr" (citizen guards), hitherto forbidden by the Allies.

At Steele the Germans tore down a French military flag and shredded it to ribbons. The mayor of the town was forced to answer for the insult.

It is freely predicted that inside a month the bloodiest guerrilla warfare will devastate the Ruhr Valley. Especially will this be inevitable, Germans say, if the French invaders endeavor to force the miners to "slave labor."

The German Government is apparently adamant on the subject of withholding coal deliveries from France. It was permitted to be known today that the Cuno administration will not negotiate with the French on this point as long as the Ruhr is occupied. As the French have made it clear occupation of the Ruhr is to enforce satisfactory negotiations and coal deliveries, the situation seems completely deadlocked.

It is indicated that the occupation will include virtually the entire Rhenish Westphalia mining region, representing about three-fourths of the whole German output. This will take French troops into the heart of the Westphalia region.

The first bloodshed of the occupation—at Bochum, where French troops shot down German civilians yesterday, killing one and wounding others, is feared in Berlin to be but preliminary to further casualties throughout the occupied zone.

Reports of the shooting at Bochum yesterday are conflicting. Some reports say there was a clash in the streets between German Communists and Reactionaries, not directed against the French, who either mistook the character of the demonstration or considered they had to take over the duty of restoring order when local police proved powerless.

The question of coal deliveries and regulations was expected to reach a showdown at a meeting called by General De Goutte at Düsseldorf. Operators and mine workers were to attend. It was understood the French general, commanding the Ruhr army of occupation, wished to explain Premier Poincaré's requisition orders to the Germans at first hand.

SOVIET DENOUNCES SEIZURE

Note Addressed to World, but Intended to Appeal to German People.

Moscow.—A strong note of protest against the French invasion of the Ruhr has been addressed by the Soviet government to the peoples of the world. The note attacks "French imperialism" not much more severely than the attitude of "other nations," especially England, which stand by and let the French destroy the bases of European economy without action or protest.

DEACONS 'EXPEL' OWN KIN

Fashionable Church Ousts 16 For Cards, Swearing, Etc.

Lexington, Ky.—Sixteen members of the fashionable Murray Baptist Church here were excluded from the church on various charges, including card playing, non-participation in church activities, swearing and other violations of the church covenant. Six of those excluded were children of deacons of the church who, in order to be consistent, voted for their children's expulsion.

With the Fall River Cotton Manufacturers Association flatly refusing to grant a wage increase of 23 per cent to certain branches of operatives in the mills, and with the officials of the United Textile Workers of America determined to start in that city a fight for a general readjustment of textile wage scales, the situation is acute.

DR. H. W. EVANS

Elected Imperial Wizard
of the Ku Klux Klan



Dr. H. W. Evans of Dallas, Tex., was elected Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan at the recent annual national "Klonselium" (congress) in Atlanta, Ga. He succeeds William Joseph Simmons, who has been given the honorary title of "emperor" for life.

BERLIN MOURNERS CRY 'DOWN FRANCE'

Great Crowds Sing Country's
Hymns While Half-Masted
Flags Give Funeral Air.

Berlin.—Berlin's national day of mourning passed off without disorder.

The largest crowd of the day's demonstration against the French Ruhr occupation was that of the bourgeois parties in front of the Reichstag, around the statue of Bismarck.

There were 200,000 in the crowd. There was a brief official program beginning with the singing of "Deutschland Ueber Alles."

As the last speaker urged the people to go home quietly, there was a dramatic moment. A septuagenarian veteran of the Franco-Prussian war forced his way to the speakers' stand and made an impassioned appeal of "Down with the treaty."

The great crowd with one impulse burst into singing the "Watch on the Rhine" and set up a shout for Chancellor Cuno. The shouts for the chancellor lasted for half an hour, but he did not appear.

Flags at half-mast all over the city gave a distinct impression of a funeral.

The Paritzplatz entrance and Brandenburger gate were barred to traffic all day as a measure of safety for the French occupation.

Berlin's great demonstrations of protest against the French occupation of the Ruhr took place here. There were no untoward incidents.

The crowd was composed of middle class people gathered in their Sunday best. The speeches were acclaimed with pronounced enthusiasm. "Die Wacht am Rhein" and "Deutschland Ueber Alles" were repeatedly sung, amid cries of "Down with France." Resolutions of protest against the French occupation were carried by acclamation.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Senate leaders plan night sessions to push through farm credits.

Senator Smoot, member of Debt Funding Commission, says the plan will be submitted to Congress at the same time that modifications of law are asked.

About 60 per cent of the number of aliens admissible each year to the United States reached American ports of entry during the first half of the current fiscal year.

Illinois Republicans endorse Representative William J. Graham for Republican floor leader of the next Congress.

D. R. Cressinger named governor of Federal Reserve Board by President J. G. McCarry of New Mexico to succeed him as Comptroller. Milo Campbell of Michigan appointed to Reserve Board as farmer member. Senator Couzens of Michigan comes out against private operation of railroads. Senate bill looking to this end forecast.

Immediate legislation to be introduced in House gives wider powers to United States debt commissioners. "Unding agreement with British representatives said to have been actually concluded.

The force of 1,188 persons constituting the American contingent in the German occupied area is divided as follows: 1,043 enlisted men; 117 officers; four Army nurses; ten warrant officers.

Following the interview at which President Harding as Commander in Chief of the Army issued withdrawal instructions, Secretary of War Weeks in turn cabled instructions for the immediate evacuation of the occupied territory to Major General Henry T. Allen, in command of the American forces on the Rhine.

Sherman J. Lowell, of Fredonia, N. Y., master of the National grange, told the Portland, Me., Farmers' club that this country is rapidly nearing the point when famine threatens, because of the reduction in the agricultural population. He said history shows that when a nation's agriculturalists drop to 25 per cent a famine is certain.

FRENCH TO ALLOW GERMAN RESPITE

Favor Postponing Germany's
Payment of 500,000,000
Gold Marks Until Feb. 1.

CONSIDER BRIEF MORATORIUM

Paris Would Grant Berlin Short Delay—Poincaré May Ask Meeting With Germans, Allies and Perhaps United States.

Paris.—The Reparations Commission will grant Germany a further delay until February 1 in the indemnity payment of 500,000,000 gold marks just due. It was forecast in reparations circles here.

The decision will be taken at the request of France. Although the "official" reason is to give the French delegations more time in which to prepare new moratorium conditions it is believed the increasing indication of passive resistance by Germany to the French occupation of the Ruhr has much to do with it.

It had been decided to begin discussion of Germany's request for a moratorium at once and to reach a decision as soon as possible, but it is thought in reparations circles that France desires to leave the question of a moratorium in suspense for several weeks in order to see what turn German events may take.

There are many reports of the possibility of Premier Poincaré arranging a meeting with the Germans to which would be invited Great Britain, Belgium and Italy, and perhaps the United States.

The purpose of such a meeting would be to try and arrange a settlement with Germany, now that France has seized guarantees which she regards as necessary to the fulfillment of any terms which might be presented to Germany. M. Poincaré left the way open when he declined the proposals of Hugo Stinnes, the great German industrialist, to come to Paris after the breakdown of the recent premiers' conference in an effort to reach a direct understanding between France and the German industrialists.

If no such meeting develops the Reparations Commission is expected to grant Germany a moratorium by a majority vote sometime before the newly granted delay expires.

A general outline of the new French plan for a moratorium was circulated privately. It provides for a two years moratorium, with the following conditions:

1.—An international loan of gold marks, to be used partly to stabilize the mark and partly to make certain restricted cash payments during the life of the moratorium.

2.—An internal loan of German paper marks also must be raised with the purpose of meeting reduced deliveries of merchandise during the moratorium, and also to meet the cost of the army occupation.

3.—The budget to be balanced.

4.—Comprehensive control of Germany's internal finance to be exercised by a committee of guaranties sitting permanently in Berlin, this control to be about the same as outlined in the French plan of January 2.

5.—Maintenance of the present position of France in the Ruhr as a guaranty of good faith in the carrying out of the conditions.

6.—Further penalties to be applied if Germany fails immediately to consent to execute the conditions of the moratorium. These penalties would consist in complete occupation of the Ruhr basin and an extension of the customs cordon to territory considerably to the east of the Ruhr.

The new plan is described as being a decided modification of the French position regarding reparations, but it is taken for granted in reparations circles that there is not the slightest possibility that France will give up her present position in the Ruhr until Germany at least has carried out the conditions of any moratorium that may be granted.

General Degoutte issued a proclamation from Düsseldorf establishing a state of siege throughout the newly occupied territory. The German laws it was stipulated, would remain in force.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Witke of Lawrence, Mass., parents of the first baby born in the state this year, have named the child Warren Gamaliel Harding Witke. Warren was born 1 minute after midnight on New Year's day, as the bells and whistles were proclaiming the rival of 1923.

CUTICURA HEALS WHITE BLISTERS

On Arms, Face and Chest.
Itched and Burned.

"A rash broke out on my arms and spread to my face and chest. After a while it took the form of white blisters. The itching and burning were unbearable and my clothing aggravated the eruptions. When I scratched the affected parts the blisters would burst and the skin become inflamed. I found it impossible to sleep."

"I read an advertisement about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Margaret Sullivan, 36 Thames St., Newport, R. I., Aug. 20, 1921.

Beautiful your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets.

Savings Bank of Newport, Newport, R. I.

Interest at the rate of
4½ Per cent
Per Annum

Money deposited on or before
January 20, 1923
draws interest from that date

You may cash or deposit your U. S. Victory Notes and U. S. War Saving Certificates, that are due, with us, if unregistered.

EXTRAVAGANCE LEADS TO DISASTER

Continued extravagance leads to disaster and ruin.

Prudent are the parents who set their children a good example and help them establish the habits of economy and saving which mean so much to their future welfare.

We invite accounts of both young and old.

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CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

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INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders
Promptly
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CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods
are Pure
and Reliable

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest
From the Six States

The 51st Maine Legislature is to have but five official lobbyists, according to the present registration of legislative agents which is required by law.

Navigation was made possible for a distance of nine miles in the St. Croix river by the coast guard cutter Osage, which broke the ice as far as Calais, Me., to allow the passage of coal vessels.

A record for amateur wireless transmission, announced by the American radio relay league, Hartford, Conn., told of a wireless operator on a ship 120 miles off the coast of China hearing signals from four amateur stations in the United States.

The full bench of the supreme court has decided that the Moore Drop Forge Company of Springfield, Mass., has a right to make it a condition that those entering its employ should not remain members of a labor union. In 1921, following the settlement of a strike by employees of the company, the latter insisted that men entering its employ must sign an individual contract that they were not members of a union.

Richard Patten, managing director of the New England Milk Producers' Association, and member of the executive committee of the National Federation, speaking before the Pilgrim Publicity Association in Boston, characterized the milk business as essential to New England industry aside from its importance of supplying food. "The New England dairyman," Patten said, "receives more than \$5,000,000 a month for his milk and cream. This money stays in New England where it belongs. Its loss would mean a tremendous tax on the industries." The speaker emphasized the value of agricultural education and said that marketing has come to the front as an agricultural problem, as a result of the educational movement.

Kicked by a cow while at work on the county farm in Windham, Me., three years ago, John Wells of Portland has entered a \$50,000 suit against the county of Cumberland in the supreme court. He alleges that no lantern was furnished him for his work, and that he groped about the barn without a light. He finally met the cow, with disastrous results, as aforesaid.

A tax of at least one cent a gallon on gasoline sold in the state, to be collected from distributors and expected to yield \$500,000 a year, was recommended by the special committee appointed by the last legislature to investigate state expenditures in its report submitted to the Maine legislature by Governor Baxter. It recommended that billboards be taxed or licensed.

Ralph H. Dutton of Bath, Me., a dealer in automobile supplies and accessories, on the witness stand during an equity hearing in Augusta before Associate Justice Albert M. Spear, declared that the late John B. Hyde of Bath, the millionaire shipbuilder, gave him \$30,000 in bonds because of the fact that he caught Hyde with Dutton's wife in the Probate House at Portland.

LABOR STARTS WET DRIVE

Mobilization of Forces For Modification of Volstead Act.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mobilization of the forces of American organized labor for a modification of the Volstead act, which would provide for the manufacture and sale of beer and light wine, was arranged for at a conference held between Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor and the General Executive Board of the Brewery Workers' International Union.

UPSHAW GIVES NAMES

Backs Up His Charges of Liquor Drinking in Washington.

Washington.—Evidence backing up his charges made in the house of liquor drinking among public officials and "leakage" from foreign embassies, was turned over to the Prohibition Bureau by Representative William D. Upshaw, Democrat, of Georgia.

Included in the evidence was the letter he read to the house naming a house office building bootlegger.

He Was a Man of Moods

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

(6, 1124, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

A man of moods was Michael Bond. When he was anything, glad, or sad, or mad, he was glad, sad or mad all over. Hence all the joy of the morning was in his singing, as his horse paced soberly along the woods road, to the little log church. Never had there been quite such a Sunday—the deep woods were still dewy and the spread of them scented with the pure sweetness of wild grape blossom. Birds sang, not too loudly, rather in soft, broken snatches; lush young leafage made shadowy murmur on the road earth and the sun rays were true gold. Michael felt them shivering in his heart the same as on his bare head—for was he not one and twenty, free at last from a curiously guardian, free to speak out as became a man and claim his sweet heart?

A wonder-woman. Helen of Troy they had raved over at school had nothing on her, he was sure. Josefa Kenyon was older than himself, but what did five years matter? Reticent also—nobody knew more of her than the happenings of two years since she came to teach in the village academy. To be sure, she had brought references, of the highest and had reinforced them by a walk and way wholly impeccable. The most explicit of the references, with a bishop's name at the foot, said she had lost a husband under most distressing circumstances six months after marriage. But she had not worn mourning. But what with all the current filter of talk about self-expression and married individuality, it passed for simple oddity; five years earlier it would have been rated mysteriously criminal.

She had fine, high manners; the most critical could not gainsay that, any more than her low, clear voice,



"I Married This Man Seven Years Back."

her soft, deft hands—not over white but alluring to view and touch. She dressed with the exact degree of quiet trimness her position demanded, went regularly to church, made neither debts nor confidences and had but one single, friendly intimate—Sara Downe, the least promising of her pupils. She had gone home with Sara for the big meeting—the Downe house neighbored the little log church. Squire Downe was, indeed, its prop and stay, as became a ruling elder of the Primitive Baptists, who were still primitive enough to hold fast to the yearly foot-washing as the crown of "June meetin'."

Services began early—eight o'clock at the latest. Hence Michael's journey while the sun was still young; likewise his choice of the wood road. The big road was certain to be thronged—cars, carriages, even farm wagons, overflowing with happy, laughing humanity and good cheer. Dinner on the ground was as much a feature of the day as the footwashing. Sara Downe had made sure of Michael as her father's guest, bidding him over and over as she drove homeward in the ramshackle carriage with Mrs. Kenyon beside her.

He recalled the fact only incidentally to his memory of Josefa. How he loved the name—it would be Joe and Mike, one to another, in the big Bond house shut up since his father died ten years back. She knew what was in his heart—she must also know what was in his mind. It must be she who had sent him twenty-one roses yesterday—he had clutched them so hard, great baby that he was; his palm had been deeply pricked with a savage thorn. There had been no card, but he fancied he caught a hint of the faint perfume all her belongings exhaled in the blue ribbon binding them. Faint as it was it thrilled him all through. He had the ribbon, tenderly folded, in the pocket nearest his heart.

Which makes it plain that, in the language of adolescence, he had it bad, very, very bad. Of course he was chafed, but what did that matter? Thrice intoxicated with love and freedom, he was ready to laugh down all the world's laughing. Flirting his reins to a black boy in wait for such harvests he all but ran about the shaded grounds in search of the Downe carriage, only to find it empty. The driver, sprawled on the ground hard by, stirred sleepily to say: "White ladies done gone ter listen at de preachin'." The house was packed, but somehow Michael crushed himself

inside, and for five minutes feasted his aching eyes on the face he worshipped. He saw it in profile, hence did not mark the change in it at first. It was not paler than usual, but so tense it seemed gray. As his unclouded sight cleared he saw that she sat as might a wild beast crouched for a deadly spring. Her eyes burned upon the narrow pupil and the man within it. He was ascello-looking, tall, waisted, with cavernous hollows beneath eyes that gazed downward, and deep graven lines encircling a cruelly beautiful mouth.

In a thrilling voice, low but resonant, trained in every art speech has ever evolved he was beseeching, entreating all within sound of it to forsake the world and its allurements, give up earth for Heaven. His listeners, for the most part stolid, stolid farmer folk, swayed and stirred like tall grain in a ruffling breeze. Amazement had begun, the air—June meeting was no time nor place for revival appeals. But as the voice played upon them as a master harper upon his instrument, they lost themselves in the flood-tide appeal. "Foot washing for humility, heart washing for cleansing of sin, soul washing for life everlasting," he ended suddenly, leaping down and almost running along the narrow aisle. Mrs. Kenyon, sitting beside it, arose wrath-like in his path, clutched him, and said, her words dropping like molten lead: "Tell us what washing can make a child-stealer clean?"

"The poor creature is quite mad—she must be," he said, trying to free himself. "I do not know her—has she any friends?"

"A hundred—I'm only the nearest," Michael cried. He had rushed to Josefa as he saw her rise. "They'll follow her—you come with me outside. We'll get at the truth—no matter who it hurts."

"Let me speak it—here in the house of God, in the face of His true followers," Mrs. Kenyon said steadily. "I married this man seven years back—a foolish young girl, bewitched by his eloquence. It was money—money he wanted—money I was due to inherit from my uncle. He died suddenly—in an accident—then it came out that he had been privately married to a pretty, poor girl, whom he had been ashamed to acknowledge."

"But she had given him a child. As a late atonement he had willed his fortune to the baby—with reversion to me if the little one died. It disappeared, nobody knew how. His mother grieved herself insane for it—then my husband, his voice breaking over the word, 'moved to get for me what he called 'my rights.' I defied him—I knew he had made away with the child, though I could not prove it. But I would not touch the money, not even when he threatened to kill me. But I told him I would accuse him openly unless he went out of my sight and knowledge and gave over his pupil work. War came just then. He rushed into it—I lost all trace of him. Was it wrong in me to pray that he had died? Now I find him here!"—the bitterness of death in the word—"preaching faith and repentance to you clean-souled people. Say—what does he deserve?"

An inarticulate roar as of a stormy sea answered her. Before it broke into words the man fell in a crumpled heap at his wife's feet. Two gasps, and he was dead. She looked at him with burning eyes but sighed: "Thank God for his weak heart."

"Mine is strong enough to shelter you always," Michael whispered as he led her away.

COLOR LINKED WITH POLITICS

Paint Has Played Important Part in History Since the Beginning of World's Division.

Color has played an important part in the politics of many countries over a long period. When Dutch William came to London, orange was naturally the color which greeted him everywhere in his progress to Whitehall, and orange remained his symbol, so much so that the squeezing of an orange was a method of intimating detestation of the "tyrant." While has served more than one political party. The "White Plume of Navarre" was a rallying point in France of one period, the white cockade was the symbol of the royalists at another. The "tricolor" was still more important and more durable than the violet of Napoleon.

Nor was any great difficulty made in changing colors on necessity. An English traveler in France at the beginning of the Hundred Days noticed that the sentries had adapted their cockades to the needs of the moment by painting over the tricolor with a coat of white, through which, however, the original colors could be seen quite plainly.

Damascus Looms Long Famous. The looms of Damascus have been famous for many centuries. In this city, where everything is still done in the most primitive way—where meal is ground in stone mill turned by camels, the hand looms are worked by a weaver and his draught. On these looms are made the beautiful damasks, woven in silks of brilliant colors. They were shown throughout Europe and Asia as early as the time of the Crusades.

Why Demand for Copper Is Slow. Division of practically all the copper of the world for war uses four years ago resulted in the use of substitutes in the place of copper for many purposes, and the Copper and Brass Research Association is now making a strenuous effort to restore the use of copper, where it has been displaced by iron and steel, according to a story in the *Annalist* of New York, which gives many instances of the substitutions for copper that have occurred. This situation, together with the fact that enormous stocks of copper were in sight at the end of the war, explains why the copper industry has made such slow recovery, even four years after the war ended.

FIND 630 USES FOR BASSWOOD

Tree That Pioneers Thought Worthless Is Utilized by Many Manufacturers.

SCIENTISTS COME TO RESCUE

Took Years of Investigation and Experiment—Difficult to Overcome Inherited Natural Prejudice That Wood Was Worthless.

Washington.—At least 60 per cent of the American-born grandfathers and grandmothers in the United States are familiar with the slang meaning of the word "basswood." That is because such a percentage of these venerable persons came from the section of the country in which the basswood tree is indigenous. The reason for the use of such a slang term was that its colloquial meaning reflected the opinion of the value of the tree. When our grandparents wanted to describe an utterly worthless object or even a person deemed to be worthless, such a person or object was said to be "basswood," because of all the vast natural wealth which the pioneers found in this country the basswood tree was considered of least value.

In the early days when the American pioneer went into the wilderness he had to depend on the things he found in that environment to fill his everyday needs. He must build his houses of the native woods, he must weave his clothes of native fibers and must raise his own food. Such a civilization caused these people to put definite values upon all the products of nature. Everything had a value. Hickory was good for ax handles and ash for wagon spokes. Pine and all kinds of oak were excellent firewood, but basswood was discovered to be good for nothing.

Its fibers were too spongy and stringy to work into anything useful. It was not strong to withstand pressure. It did not last long, and it would not burn well. Almost any other kind of waste wood at least would make a good fire, but basswood when set alight would sputter for a while and go out, and what little burning it would do gave very little heat in comparison with other fuels.

So it was not surprising that men and women who must put definite values on materials and on people surrounding them should coin a new word for their language and agree that "basswood" should describe a useless object or a worthless drone. In the states from the Atlantic coast to the prairies and from Georgia and Mississippi to the Canadian lake the basswood tree grows in nearly every county and in this section the slang term basswood can be heard among old people to this day.

Science to the Rescue.

If this were a play, at this point the words "Enter science in the form of the Department of Agriculture" should be written. To pursue the fantasy, science would be a Prince Charming come to alter the life of Basswood, the Cinderella of the forest. It took some years of investigation and experimentation and the overcoming of the inherited natural prejudice and belief that basswood was worthless, but science persisted and the other day the Department of Agriculture issued from its press a booklet devoted entirely to this useless wood.

The booklet lists 630 practical uses of basswood! The despised Cinderella of the forest, once the scorn of the pioneers, now is prized for many uses and chiefly through the investigative work and experimentation of this scientific workshop of Uncle Sam.

The scientists of the department consider all the characteristics of a commodity and select the good points. Then they find the uses to which such good points can be put. "Basswood is a wood of peculiar clean appearance. Because of its spongy texture it does not split and therefore can be used in small pieces. Such characteristics, on consideration, were found to be very desirable in the manufacture of containers for food. People want to have food packed in clean containers which will not readily fall apart."

Used in Pail Trades.

So the humble basswood came into wide use in the manufacture of such containers as lard pails, candy pails and pails for a variety of other foods. Its clean, white appearance was appreciated by housewives and manufacturers are quick to discover what the housewife, one of the best customers in the world, wants. Woodenware was the next development. Chopping bowls and all sorts of wooden dishes were made from the discarded basswood which would not burn and was no good for construction. Soon another household use was developed and basswood appeared in the form of children's toys. Here again its clean appearance and its nonsplitting qualities were valuable. Also, it is light in weight, and a basswood lion can be thrown much farther across the nursery than one made of a material as heavy as oak.

Pursuing the household uses, ironing boards, wringers and other things used in the laundry, where clean, white woodwork is at a premium, were made from it.

Nearly every one has seen the clean, white little wooden boxes in which comb honey is sold, and at least subconsciously, thought how much more appetizing the delicacy appeared because of the appearance of the container. These boxes, as well as many other supplies of aparies, are made of basswood.

Used in Fine Manufactures. Once the prejudice was removed it

was discovered that lots of things could be done with this wood if it were properly sawed and dried. Parts of it were used for furniture. It became a favorite material for dowels, the little cylindrical pieces of wood used to fit pieces of wood together, such as appear in the leaves of the dining-room table. Nothing, it was found, would add to the clean appearance of a traveling trunk any more than basswood, and so it was used for the sides of trays and partitions.

Picture frames and moldings, where a nonsplitting material was necessary, were found to be practical uses, and finally the outcast basswood was put into such fine manufactures as musical instruments.

One of its uses puts this material in every one's hands. Millions of matches which are struck every day all around the world have basswood sticks. Here was where the nonsplitting qualities of the wood, which once made it despised, were capitalized. Fires are set by matches thrown away because they hold fire too long. But the poor burning qualities of a basswood stick would minimize the dangerous afterglow and the fire would not last after it was needed.

So the progress continued. Kitchen cabinets, tobacco boxes, shoe lasts, Pullman-car fishing, handles of all sorts, thread spools, shade and map rollers, pulleys, and, finally, even caskets and coffins were made in part at least of basswood. In all 630 practical uses, and every year new uses are being found. Even the stringy, ribbon excelsior which comes packed around dishes and other fragile articles is made from the once rejected basswood.

Production Runs High. The total annual production is 250,000,000 board feet. The existing supply standing in the shape of basswood trees in the United States is estimated at 9,000,000,000 board feet. From the lowly position it occupied in the estimation of our grandfathers it has risen to such a value that the Department of Agriculture now is advising farmers who have unused land to plant basswood as a profitable forest crop. It grows rapidly and is indigenous over a wide area of the country.

How Industry, Aided by Investigative Science, Has Developed this Commodity

is repeated in scores of instances in connection with many other commodities and every such step forward adds millions to the total wealth of the American people.

PLAN ATHLETICS FOR BABIES

Modified System of Setting Up Exercises Is Latest German Scientific Project.

Berlin.—Athletics for babies after the age of four months is the latest German scientific project. The athletic program begins with a modified course of setting up exercises, the course having been devised by Detley Neumann-Negrode, a former officer in the German army, in charge of the physical training of soldiers.

According to Neumann-Negrode he has concluded experiments covering eighteen months, and he declares his system has proved successful, especially in cases of children threatened with rickets. Babies unable to sit up because of physical weakness were able to do so after two months' training.

The process is carried out upon a table with an elastic cover. Upon this table the babies are systematically put through exercises which bring into use all of the muscles of the body. High endorsement of the plan has been given by Professor Bier and Professor Langstein, head of the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria Institute, for decreasing the death rate among children.

Herr Neumann-Negrode states that exercises are not necessary for healthy babies if they are clothed to permit the freedom of all muscles of their bodies. His experiments were carried out with babies from four to seven months of age.

SENDS PHOTO BY WIRELESS

Briton Invents Process by Which Picture Is Reproduced at Distance of 100 Yards.

London.—The Daily Mail announces that an electrician, T. T. Baker, a pioneer in photo telegraphy, has completed a process for wireless photography. It is said that he has found it possible to send by wireless a photograph which is reproduced on a sensitive film some distance away from the sending set.

The newspaper prints a picture, which, it says, was transmitted by Mr. Baker from one building to another building, 100 yards away, in three minutes. It adds that the process before long may be used for the transmission of pictures over unlimited areas.

Hogs Fatten on Nuts.

Whitesburg, Ky.—One of the best nut crops, consisting of acorns, beech-nuts and hickory nuts, is now on in the eastern Kentucky and southwestern Virginia mountains, and hogs are fattening right along. Farmers of the mountains who have a surplus of swine are lucky and will reap bountiful harvests. It is said the crop is the largest in the history of the oldest inhabitants.

The Childlike.

The kingdom of Heaven is of the childlike, of those who are easy to please, who love and who give pleasure. Mighty men of their hands, the smiths, and the builders, and the judges, have lived long and done sternly, and yet preserved this lovely character; and among our carpet interests and twopenny concerns, the shame were idle if we should lose it.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

DENMARK OPENS WAY TO BALTIC

New Fairway Will Make Short Route for Large Vessels Going Either Way.

COPENHAGEN TRADE THRIVES

New Nations to the East Open Important Market for American Products—Port Becomes Important Distributing Center.

Copenhagen.—Denmark's new fairway enterprise through the Drogden channel, southeast of Copenhagen, is expected to enhance the deep-draught seafaring trade of the whole Baltic region. The commercial resurgence of Copenhagen, the "Queen of the Baltic," which of old defied alone the German aggressions of the Hanseatic league, is one of the phenomena resulting from the World War and the Bolshevik eclipse in Russia. Extensions and improvements of the Copenhagen harbor, between the islands of Seeland (Sjælland) and Amager, during the war and after, cost Denmark 60,000,000 kroner. That she is now to proceed from one to several million kroner to excavate the Drogden channel, between the islands of Amager and Salt-holm, is a token of her newly achieved detachment from what is called "distressed Europe." It is planned to clear a shallow in a key position which has hindered deep-draught Baltic traffic. The local waters are unaffected by tides, but the numerous shallows of the Baltic formerly made it possible for only moderate-sized vessels to visit Baltic ports. Since the war a number of these harbors, besides that of Copenhagen, have been excavated to a depth of 23 to 33 feet, admitting large freight steamers. The present Drogden channel has a depth of 22 feet; the plan is to excavate it to 25 feet, with a minimum bottom-width of 825 feet.

Passage for Steamers.

This excavation will enable freight steamers to pass through the sound south of Copenhagen, saving the long detour by way of the Kiel canal. The Germans have been contending that the Treaty of Versailles does not require the opening of the Kiel canal to international shipping, and the council of ambassadors has decided to turn the question over to the International Court of Justice at The Hague. Anyway, the Kiel canal, built mainly for military purposes, never has been much of a thoroughfare for merchantmen. The establishment of the new Baltic states, Finland, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania and Poland, some of which recently have excavated their harbors for deep-draught freighters, has made the new Baltic market more important than ever before.

Prior to the war this market was of small interest to the United States. Except for Denmark and Sweden, it was dominated commercially by Germany, American imports were negligible, and the Stars and Stripes were seldom seen in the Baltic. All this has been changed. Copenhagen, the gateway to the Baltic, is now entered by an American vessel every fourth day, on an average, the year round. Most of the American exports there still go to Sweden and Denmark. For the fiscal year of 1922, Denmark imported \$39,000,000 worth of American goods and Sweden \$30,000,000. Little as it is realized in this country Denmark is as good a customer as, for instance, the Brazilian republic whose imports from the United States for the last fiscal year amounted to \$38,000,000.

The United States shipping board, the more important New York banks, many export and import firms, and other large American business concerns have general agencies and their own representatives in Copenhagen.

Secretary Igoey's representative, Magnus Swenson, when he went to Europe to supervise the distribution of American foodstuffs in Scandinavia and the Baltic countries unhesitatingly chose Copenhagen for his distributing center. The same conditions which determined this choice logically point toward important co-operation between American exporters and Danish merchants. The American gets along very well with the Dane, as a rule.

Americans directly interested understand the importance of the great market around the Baltic sea. Denmark and northern Germany, Sweden, and northern Russia are the old Baltic trading places, but since the war rapid development has overcome some backward conditions in Finland, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania and Poland. Combining an area as great as that of France and the United Kingdom and a population only a few millions less than that of France, these new republics will have to be reckoned with.

For the great future trade of the whole Baltic region Denmark is making preparations and improving the port of Copenhagen, which is the Dardanelles of the north, the port being convenient for transshipment, storage and warehousing. Large steamers bound for the Baltic with cargoes for several ports find it unprofitable to go unloading from one harbor to another. They use Copenhagen as a port of transshipment, where there are no duties to pay for goods in transit, and whence they can have their cargoes distributed to the various ports of ultimate destination by the regular route vessels.

A Detail Overlooked.

A pressure of fifteen pounds on the wire bumper throws out the clutch, applies the brakes, cuts off the ignition and slows the horn.—From the Scientific American. It seems to do about everything except take charge of the body.—Detroit Motor News.

Man Fights Crew to Make Good His Purchase of Tram

Secaucus, N. J.—When a trolley car of the public service corporation passed through here on its way from Passaic to Hoboken, a tow-haired, six-footer, swinging aboard and casually informed the conductor: "You can turn over the fares to me, I just bought this car." After a short but decisive argument, the passenger arose from the mud beside the track and bought the police. He said he was Olaf Jansen, a recent arrival from Sweden. He carried his savings with him, he said, so he was able to pay cash when a prosperous-looking stranger who sat beside him on the same car offered to sell it to him for \$100.

The stranger told Jansen he had cleaned up \$200,000 on the 8-cent fare basis. They got off here to complete the deal. The stranger then disappeared, after directing Jansen to board the car on its return trip and just tell the conductor he was the new owner.

CANARY SINGS AT COMMAND



A Saint Andrews collar canary trained to sing and stop on command, presented to Mrs. Harding by Miss Albertina Schlenker—both appear in the picture. The canary was exhibited at the Washington poultry show.

'VIKINGS' WILL SELL ENGINES

Swedish Locomotive Builders Plan to Make Unique South American Tour.

Stockholm.—A new Viking vessel from Sweden, manned with expert salesmen armed with literature on up-to-date railroad engines, will sail shortly for South America.

This unique way of finding new markets for their products has been devised by Swedish locomotive builders, who have just delivered the two hundredth locomotive on an order from the Russian soviet. A fine steam yacht, of 500 tons has been purchased in Spain and will be fitted out for the expedition. A commander of the Swedish navy, will serve as skipper and his crew will include several of the men who have just completed a round-the-world cruise in a sailing yacht.

The president of the company, together with several technical experts, will direct the work of the expedition. It is expected that most of the South American republics will be visited.

Swedish locomotives have formed a big item in Sweden's exports to Russia and shipments are continuing, though the number originally ordered by the soviet has been reduced.

ARE REMNANT OF LOST TRIBES

Descendants of Israelitic Captives Carried Into Babylonia 26 Centuries Ago Reach Eriwan.

Chicago.—Thirteen families, believed to be remnants of the lost tribes carried into captivity by Babylonians 26 centuries ago, have reached Eriwan, Armenia, according to a cablegram received by the local branch of the Near East relief. It was announced. They fled from Urums, Persia, going over the mountains with ox teams and on foot.

A rabbi, Vanock Siminiv, carried with him records which seemed to connect the Israelite colony at Urums with the lost tribes, according to the cablegram.

Only 47 adults and 83 children out of the large number that started made the journey safely, the natives said.

Six Pennies in Gizzard.

Martins Ferry, O.—Six pennies worn nearly smooth, presumably due to action of the fox's digestive apparatus, were found in the gizzard of a chicken which Mrs. Harry Koehnlein, wife of a local banker, was cleaning. Koehnlein declared that no money was ever found in eggs laid by the hen.

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WHY

"Shortening" Is Used When Baking Delicacies

Micro-chemical analysis of a sugar cookie was made recently by Washington Plant and R. S. Fleming, of Syracuse, N. Y., before the American Chemical society in an explanation of why shortening is used. "We read in Science Service's News Bulletin: 'While sugar cookies and other baked products using fats and fixed oils as shortening have been made in kitchens since the memory of man, the explanation has previously been put forward to account for their softness or the difference between the power of different fats.' Describing this delicious morsel, these chemists say: 'A cookie is seen to be essentially a mass of gluten and starch, soaked in a concentrated sugar solution. Shortening is the only material in dough not soluble in water or wetted by it. Shortening brings about its effects by extending throughout the dough or cake in layers which separate the particles from one another and prevent the formation of a continuous solid mass.' The fat may be seen microscopically in the dough or cake, extending in films around the starch grains."—From the Literary Digest.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF HANDS

Why Card Sharps Take Infinite Pains to Keep Their Fingers Soft and Sensitive.

When a passenger uses in his cabin a kettle with a funnel on the spout I know that he is either an invalid or a card sharper. Invalids use this apparatus for their chests and sharpers treat their finger tips thus.

There has just died a card player of international reputation. The last time I saw him—that was just before the transatlantic lines refused, so to speak, to serve him—he was sitting before a fire at a big London hotel. Out of the fire was a kettle with a steaming funnel and he was applying a pumice stone to the tips of his fingers.

He had the most delicate fingers in the world. His gloves, which he always wore when he was not playing cards, were specially made for him and lined with the softest down. The pumice stone removed superfluous skin from his finger tips. It was said that his fingers were so sensitive that he could distinguish by feeling the underside of a card as he held it face downwards whether it was a court card, an ace, or an ordinary card.—A Ship's Purser, in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

How Pullman Cars Are Named.

There is a legend which it is hard to down that Pullman cars are named by a member of the Pullman family for \$5 apiece. This may have been the case in the early days but not in our time. The Pullman company has just made public some of the details of their system in the Pullman Bulletin. Sequence is the system. One name suggests another. Thus: Ruth and Naomi, Venus and Adonis, Dewey and Manila. The first picked was Biblical. Next came someone with classical thought, Helen and Paris. Also Trojan, Iliad, Achilles, Hector, Ajax, Nestor, Ulysses and Penelope. Then comes selections from Dickens' characters; Kipling and his works; Walter Scott's characters; Indian names; Ireland and its counties; King Arthur and the Round Table knights. To excite the palates of those who regret the passage of the Eighteenth amendment there are the cars Bourbon, Rye, Gage, Gordon, Manhattan, Moselle, Burgundy, Tokay, Yvette, Colossus, Scotland and Baccante. Hope is seen in the Wetmore, but there is also Aqua and Temperance.—Scientific American.

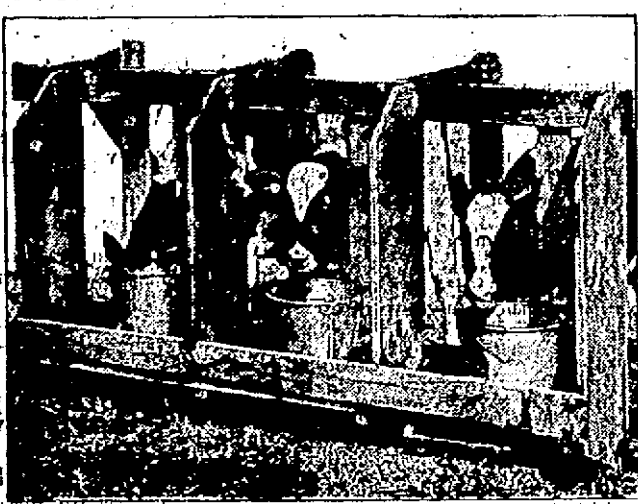
First Chrysanthemum Show.
The chrysanthemum, the national flower of Japan, if not actually the oldest, is one of the oldest garden plants. About A. D. 900 the first chrysanthemum show was held in the garden of the Imperial residence at Tokyo.

Stern Denunciation.
An eloquent Irish candidate, speaking of a certain statesman, said: "His smooth tongue is that of a serpent, which lures but to destroy, and which holds out sugar-plums in one hand, while in the other it grasps an unsheathed dagger behind its back."

Cornish Tin Mines Long Worked.
The tin mines of Cornwall, England, antedated recorded history. All we know is that tin was imported from Cornwall into Italy shortly after, and probably before, the invasion of Britain by Julius Caesar.

Think a Little.
"It's all very well," remarked Mr. Gamson, "to have the reputation of being a rock-fall; but my dear friend, I don't create the impression that I am also a rock-fall."—Punch.

GOOD CALF STANCHION EASILY MADE



Calf Stanchion Designed by the Dairy Division of the Department of Agriculture.

Farmers and dairymen are well acquainted with the disposition of young calves to upset pails of feed, and when several young members of the bovine family eat together their respective appetites are not easily regulated. The help of a calf stanchion is a feeding device that has been developed by the Dairy Division of the Department of Agriculture. This condition and there are on the market several stanchions for enclosing calves at meal times. These appliances, however, entail an expenditure of money which the dairyman may object to in the event that makeshift arrangements are to be found.

May Be Built Cheaply.
E. J. Parks, dairy engineer of the Dairy Division, United States Department of Agriculture, has designed a calf stanchion that may be built by the farmer or dairyman at a cost of approximately \$25. This home-made unit is made of the experimental dairy farm at Beltsville, Md. The stanchion can be built singly or arranged in series so as to accommodate as many young animals as are maintained on the particular farm employing this convenient device.

Common pine lumber is used as the

construction material, the unit at the government farm requiring about twenty board feet of lumber. A space of two feet is allowed for each stanchion where the arrangement is in series. When young calves are thus temporarily imprisoned, the feed pail is immune from the kicking tendencies of the future dairy cow and a group of these members of the bovine family may be taken together without there being an evidence of restlessness of any kind. The importance of another feature of the stanchion is that it is given access to the feed pail, still three months of age may be caged in these stanchions when partaking of their meals. After the lapse of 90 days of their life they can be placed in pens.

Specifications of these stanchions may be had by addressing requests to the Dairy Division, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington. Already, in testimony to the remarkable cheapness and value of these home-made stanchions, there are hundreds of them in service faithfully duplicating the structural outline of the dairy engineer of this federal department.

CUT-OVER WOODLOT FAVORED

Value Increased in After Years by Taking Out Deciduous and Undesirable Trees.

The owner of a farm woodlot who is looking to the future as well as to the present will prefer what is known as "an improvement cutting" to a less systematic harvesting of his timber crop, forestry specialists declare. They say that it will pay the farmer to leave standing a considerable percentage of those kinds of trees which he wants to encourage in his woodlot. These trees will seed the soil and fill up the gaps left by the cutting.

All logging operations should be made with the preservation and extension of the stand of young growth in mind.

It is considered a good practice at the first cutting to remove trees like the chestnut, aspen, ironwood and beech, since they are considered less desirable and satisfactory in New York woodlots.

Stanchioned, butt-injured and heavy felled, many trees of every variety may likewise be disposed of at the first cutting.

White pine, white ash, basswood, red oak, hard maple, tulip, poplar, and in some cases even hemlock should be encouraged.

A special warning is given against making the first cutting too heavy. It is said to be better to make this first cutting most carefully and if desirable to go over the woodlot again in five or ten years. If the first cutting is too heavy, it may result in a tangle of branches which will retard all development.

POISON FOR POCKET GOPHERS

Most Excellent Plan for Eradication of Pests as Bounty Men Leave Few Animals.

In 15 years an Oregon farmer paid out \$2,600 in bounties on pocket gophers, at 25 cents apiece, to get 760 acres of land cleared of those pests. His private opinion was that the bounty men always left a few animals, so that they could come back again. A demonstrator of the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture visited this man's farm and showed him how to use poison. The cost of the first application was \$1.60 for poison and \$21 for labor for seven days' time. A second application is yet to be made to complete eradication, but after the first application only one fresh gopher mound could be found.

GIVE MACHINERY GOOD CARE

When Exposed to Open Weather It Deteriorates Quickly—Prevent Action of Rust.

One of man's chief obligations on earth seems to be to see that something is done to combat some of the hostile and destructive forces of nature. It must be done, else we lose much in money, time and property. All kinds of machinery, when exposed to the open weather, must be protected in some way to hinder and, if possible, prevent the action of rust—that destructive formation on metal which is so expensive and such a bother. You need but three elements to form rust, and these are iron, water and air.

And Strikes Are Useless.
No labor union has even been organized that could regulate the wages of sin.—Boston Transcript.

Not Then.
Laugh and the world laughs with you—unless you laugh critically at the world.—Boston Transcript.

DOES NOT CAUSE SOUR SOILS

No Ground for Common Belief That Use of Acid Phosphate Will Prove Injurious.

Contrary to popular belief, the use of acid phosphate will not produce acidity in the soil, according to a statement made by the workers in the field of agronomy at the New York state college of agriculture at Ithaca.

The college long has advocated a greater use of acid phosphate with or without manure for fertilizing soils. Some farmers, however, have feared that to do this would mean that greatly increased quantities of limestone or lime would then be required for the growth of clover and alfalfa.

These fears, however, are groundless, it is stated. Indeed, experiments made at Rhode Island show that acid phosphate actually served to reduce soil acidity. Dr. Burgess, who made the test, declares positively that "there is no foundation for the statement that soils will become more acid from the continuous use of acid phosphate."

The soil specialists state, however, that sour soil should be limed in advance of the application of acid phosphate. "Do not fear soil acidity from the use of acid phosphate," conclude the workers at Cornell, who add that with legumes and manure about 200 pounds of acid phosphate a year, on an average, when used for grain and hay crops, give excellent results.

REMOVE TRASH FROM GARDEN

Best Plan to Gather It Up and Turn It—Fertility Can Be Maintained by Manuring.

It is perhaps best to remove trash from the garden and burn it, because fertility can be maintained through the application of manure and fertilizers. Although diseases cannot be controlled entirely by this method, the burning will assist in keeping them in check. The garden, of course, should be plowed in the fall to permit early working. This will also assist in insect and disease control.

LIME REQUIRED IN GARDENS

Scatter Shovelful or Two of Material Into Compost Heap—Easy Way of Applying.

As the leaves, lawn clippings, vegetable leaves, and stalks are raked up and thrown into piles to be composted during the winter, scatter in a shovelful or two of lime. Lime is also needed in gardens more than fertilizers, and this is one of the easiest ways of applying it. Ground limestone may be bought at a low price at building material yards.

BURN RUBBISH FROM GARDEN

Excellent Plan to Destroy Injurious Insects and Prevent Many Plant Diseases.

Many plant diseases and injurious insects live over winter in the dead stalks of garden vegetables and other refuse left after the cropping season is over. The best plan is to rake all this material together, and when dry set a match to it. While some organic matter will be destroyed, much trouble for next year will be obviated.

Remove Paint With Lye.
Strong lye water is a simple paint remover. Apply with a paint brush, and the paint can be removed with a scraper.

Same Characteristics.
A story will hold a child by the ear for hours together and men are but grown children.—R. Cecil.

GREEK TYPE OF DRESS IN FAVOR

Simple Straight Lines Continue to Be Dear to the Heart of the Woman.

LIKE WHITE EVENING GOWNS

Snowy Frocks Is in Limelight for Formal Wear; Stands Out as Distinguished Number Among the Brilliant Materials.

The story of present-day clothes is an interesting one, writes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Tribune. There are chapters on Egyptian, Persian and Venetian influences; in fact, almost unending are the themes that one might pursue in telling of clothes as treated by the world's best designers of today.

But it is not in these radical departures that the interest of the well-dressed woman lies. It is not among any of these that the accepted line is to be found. No greater tribute could be paid to the taste of the average woman of the present day than that she still prefers the silhouette of the simple straight dress which so closely resembles the dress worn by the ancient Greeks at the period of their highest civilization.

The feminine dress of this season, with its longer skirt and its shorter waist, which make its proportions more graceful, more strongly resemble the Greek robe than they did the strangely long-waisted, short-skirted frock of last year.

The white frock made, along simple lines, still is seen everywhere. It shines out as a distinguished type of dress among the brilliant stuffs that fashion for many of the mid-winter evening gowns.

Closet Cat Dyes In Rusty Hues.
Especially noteworthy among these fabrics are exquisite metal-embroidered velvets, chiffons and silks and the lovely, rich colored tissues such as those in gold and copper shades, as well as those in bright greens and yellows, which Cleopatra, empress with embroidered in many beautiful contrast colors.

Colors of the autumn are apparently great favorites with Chemist, who even dyes furs, such as elvet cat, in an orange shade. The orange dye gives a rusty tinge to the black hairs of the fur, while the white ones take a brilliant orange hue, so that the effect is very striking. For treated in this way is used to make entire evening cloaks.

For coats for evening wear and for the daytime, too, are now being designed for each customer rather than ordered from a model already made up or bought ready-made. This seems a great extravagance, but such a method of procedure is no more startling in comparison to the buying of more staid styles in ready-to-wear fur coats than the method of draping furs which came into vogue a few years ago was.



Showing the Winsome Frocks of Silver and Mauve Metal Cloth With Clever Girdle of Silver Tissue; It Is Charming for Formal Wear.

as compared to the conservative lines followed by the old-time furrier in making a fur coat a purely useful garment. Nevertheless, the general trend is to use fur in exactly the same way that one would use velvet, silk or even chiffon.

Evening Clothes Are Rich.
Furriers of the old school still do not approve entirely of treating skins as fabrics. No branch of dress manufacture has shown a greater advancement during the last three or four years than has the fur industry. Here the most radiant departures from the beaten track are seen, not only in the forming of the garments but in the working of the skins themselves.

In the use of moleskin this is especially apparent. Only a few seasons ago moles was worked in patches just one size or the skin, so that the whole effect was smooth and velvety. Now the skins are worked in every conceivable way, even in shell patterns.

Colors that remind one of sunsets on frosty winter evenings are seen in a dancing frock of silver cloth shot with red. This gown is made in simple straight-line effect. The skirt wraps

around the figure and is cut in deep points. There is a wide panel of sheer silver tissue which is a continuation of the girdle. The girdle is held at the right side, at the point from which the panel falls, by a silver flower.

No more delightful frock for a party could possibly be imagined than one of



Theater Gown of Heavy Gold and Silver Lace, Over Foundation of Red Crepe de Chine. With It Is Carried a Red Fan, Has Gold Medallion.

Down Designed for French Stage.
A gown developed in a deep coral pink chiffon velvet is trimmed with an applique of silver braid forming wheels on the hem of the skirt and panel bands at the front and back.

Headresses are increasing in favor steadily. So many ideas are expressed in the detail of the evening dress that surely no woman, young or old, can fail to find a type becoming to her.

Wide straight bands of silk, ribbon or metal tissue are wrapped about the head. A rather extreme example of this type is a band that at one side and long ends are allowed to fall over the shoulder. A more conservative method is to drape the band so that the fastening is concealed.

Jeweled tassels and strings of beads are hung from headresses. Occasionally the hair is dressed high and a cluster of curls permitted to fall over the forehead.

Juliet's cap is copied in silver and studded with jewels to make a modern headress. Then there is the Egyptian-draped toque with tassel pendants and the braided band of flared cloth with crystal pendants.

Chemises of Latest Design.

The newer chemises are as straight up and down in design as any dress. Sometimes they have simply a narrow band of lace to edge them at the top, and then they are fastened over the shoulders with a narrow strip of ribbon to brighten the effect and keep the garment dainty looking. But, from this point, they can be elaborated almost indefinitely. The lace can be worked into a little yoke, it can be made up of insertion and edging prettily stitched together, or there can be ribbons strung through the garment in various ways. Also there are many rows of hemstitching applied to the up-and-down and the crosswise lines of the chemises, made of material that will allow of this sort of work.

But always the cut of the thing is kept nearly straight, depending upon whether or not you decide to have the step-in variety of chemise or the one that hangs loose and is worn with a pair of bloomers.

On some of the chemises they are using the most amusing little designs of faintly colored organdies cut in slender little patterns and applied to the white background.

THE CROSS PATCH IN COLORS

Knitted Fabric Is Now Being Shown in Twenty Winsome Two-Toned Effects.

Cross patch, the knitted fabric that was introduced in solid colors only last year, is shown this year in twenty different two-toned effects. Its possibilities as a cape or skirt medium for outdoor wear are more tempting than ever.

In the same breath, velvet deserves mention. Chiffon velvet, with its soft, luscious lines so beautifully adaptable to the draped silhouette now so completely in favor, appears everywhere. Seven out of ten of the costumes worn in one of the most fashionably costumed plays of the season were developed in chiffon velvet.

Luster Lace.
French luster lace is being exploited. It is made of pure silk, somewhat heavier in weight than Spanish lace. The designs are very bold and embossed and a high lustrous effect is achieved.

Fisherman's Paradise.
The greatest fishing stream in the world is the Columbia river.

Petrograd Has Cold Record.
Petrograd is the coldest capital in Europe.

Thought for the Day.
To love and live the truth is better than merely to know the truth.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW

BEEBLE WAS VENERATED BY ANCIENT EGYPTIANS

The Egyptian scarab of scarabaeus—which, whether as a carved stone, an engraved stone, or as a hieroglyph, represents a beetle, had an important connection with ancient Egyptian religion. The beetle's egg was compared by the Egyptians to the sun; and at Heliopolis, the temple of the sun, this beetle was sacred to the sun-god. The scarab (stone beetle) and the scarabaeus hieroglyph (drawing or engraving of a beetle) were used, apparently, as symbols of immortality (the idea probably being that though the beetle died it lived again in its egg). Sometimes the scarabaeus appeared with a ram's head and horns or with wings outstretched—as the symbol of a vivifying soul. In Egypt it became customary to wrap up with a mummified body a large scarab having engraved on it a chapter from the "Book of the Dead," or to place a winged scarab on the mummy's breast while later, on the other side, was to place a number of scarabs (about 100) around the body. Scarabs (not uncommonly) were used in Egypt for seals; appearing either as simple seals (painted) or as seals to be stamped together and from necklaces. Scarabs were also set as beads in necklaces. The seal scarab, occasionally had good luck motives engraved upon them. Some of the most important and valuable scarabs known have the face having on them the royal arms of various ancient Egyptian kings or Pharaohs.

HEART BEATS ARE REGULATED

How Electrical Machine Slows Down or Increases the Movements of That Organ.

One of the most remarkable of recent medical inventions is the little wire device, called a "regulator," which is used to regulate the beating of the heart. The patient is connected with a machine which passes an electrical current through the body. Outside the machine is a revolving ball, fixed to the end of a metal rod. Every time this ball passes another stationary ball electricity is discharged from the body, causing the muscles to relax.

If the heart should be beating 75 times a minute, but is six beats fast, the revolving ball is timed to go round at 74 revolutions a minute, and the heart is thus slowed down to its correct time. In the same way the heart can be quickened.

This wonderful machine was exhibited at a recent medical exhibition in London. The force of the current is such that a person putting his hand within six inches of the chair receives quite a powerful shock.

How Growing Wood Is Colored.

A method of coloring the wood of growing trees has been devised by a German engineer, who has been able to color the tree any shade while it is still brown. Various aniline dyes are used, which do not poison the tree or affect its growth in any way. The entire tree, from the very ends of its roots to the topmost branch and leaf, can be colored any desirable shade within 48 hours after the solution of the dyestuff is injected into the roots. About fifty grains of the dye are used to 200 liters of water. The sap of the tree carries the coloring matter throughout its structure. This new development opens up many possibilities of securing novel and startling effects in the novelty business, and it also makes possible the perfect imitation of certain natural woods. It is reported that certain Dutch and American interests are giving this process serious attention.—From the Industrial Digest.

Why Life Insurance Is Different.

Life insurance is different from anything else in the world in one respect. Other things you can get when you want them. Life insurance must be got when you don't want it, or not at all. You can buy your rubbers when it begins to rain, your overcoat when it begins to get cold, a meal when you are hungry, but you can't get life insurance when you are sick.

Nine times out of ten, you do not buy a thing until in some way or other you feel that you need it. You can't rely on any help of that kind when it is a question of getting life insurance for your family.—Life.

Why Desert Conditions Arise.

Desert conditions arise in any region in which the rainfall is markedly less than the amount of water that evaporates from the surface. As the amount of evaporation naturally increases from the polar regions toward the tropics and is affected by wind and elevation, it follows that no arbitrary amount of rainfall may be designated as an invariable cause or accompaniment of arid or desert conditions.

Why Cups Have Saucers.

The original teacup didn't have a saucer. As tea became popular, however, it was found that many "accidents" happened, tea being spilled, so a small plate was introduced, and from the French soucoupe, became a saucer.

Howled When He Read It.

English Paper—Rev. Robert Howie preached both morning and evening.—Boston Transcript.

Rubber Plant.

Wash your rubber plant with milk and the leaves will be a dark green polish.

SAMUEL R. HONEY

(Continued from Page 1)

ment, and took charge of me medically until the wound was healed, that is to say, nearly the end of October, 1864; it was caused by a bullet passing through the middle third of the left thigh. For this battle of Jonesboro (September 1st, 1864) Jewett, Harrison and I each received a brevet. Jewett became entitled to rank as Major and the other two as Captain under certain conditions.

On Nov. 10th, having reported for duty under War Department Orders, to Colonel O. L. Shepherd, commanding at Fort Adams, I was assigned as Acting Regimental Adjutant and as Post Adjutant and continued to discharge the duties of those offices until the following October.

After the fall of Atlanta on September 2nd, 1864, my regiment took no further active part in the Civil War. The whole regular brigade of the Army of the Cumberland was placed on duty upon Lookout Mountain, Tenn., for recruitment and reorganization. Its losses had been heavy. The 1st Battalion of my regiment was sent to its regimental Headquarters at Fort Adams. Its enlisted ranks consisted of a sergeant and sixteen privates. It had become clear that the rebellion could not be long continued. Perhaps the authorities anticipated post war troubles, and deemed it advisable to prepare for them with regular troops.

For me, the year 1865 was not prolific of much military activity. But during its span, Abraham Lincoln died (in the month of April); but not until he had seen the end of the Civil War and, prospectively, the end of slavery. At Fort Adams, in my capacity of Adjutant, it was a part of my duty to direct the firing of the Fort guns by which the victory was celebrated and also those by which the hero was hailed in his death. Thus a part of my "adventure" was complete. The pacification of the Southern states and their re-instatement as sovereign units of the Federal system was still to be accomplished.

(To be continued)

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, January 22, 1898

Rhode Island Chapter, Sons of the Revolution, were entertained at a New England supper by William Ellery, Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at the residence of Colonel and Mrs. A. C. Landers on Rhode Island avenue Wednesday evening. The house was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The entertainment was a most enjoyable one. The committee in charge were Mrs. E. J. Tanner, Mrs. E. P. Robinson, Mrs. A. B. Sayer and Miss Henrietta C. Ellery. Papers were read by Miss Ellery, historian of the Chapter, and others. A flag contest concluded the evening's entertainment, Mr. William G. Landers capturing the prize.

The second social of the year's series given by the Unity Club was held Tuesday evening. Miss Gosling was heard in two solos, and in a duet with Miss Bailey. Miss Marion G. Dowling gave a number of piano selections. Dr. A. F. Squire gave an interesting reading; Miss Maud Harrington and Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Jr., gave a bright little comedy entitled "Yellow Rose." The evening was a very enjoyable one.

Mr. John E. Mitchell, son of Mr. D. A. Mitchell, proprietor of the Highland House, and himself the manager of that well known hostelry, was married at Block Island Tuesday night to Miss Lily Greene.

Monday, January 31, will witness the opening of one of the most elaborate fairs ever held in this city. It is to be known as the Congress of Nations. The committee in charge consists of Hugh N. Gifford, Charles F. Harrington, Arthur L. Gilman, George W. Ritchie, Charles E. Brice, Herbert E. Nason, W. A. Richardson, Allen G. Goddard and Marshall W. Hall. Mr. Joseph W. Sampson is the superintendent, Mrs. Fannie B. Easton lady superintendent, and Miss Bertha L. Williams, assistant.

The Union Congregational Church will observe next week the seventy-fourth anniversary of the church, and the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the society.

Schoolmaster George Larner of the Naval Training Station walked out of his window, while asleep, Thursday morning. He was conveyed to the hospital, where it was found that his hip was broken.

The retiring Eminent Commander, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., was presented with a Past Commander's Jewel of handsome design and workmanship, by the members of Washington Commandery Wednesday evening.

The funeral of Mr. Henry E. Turner was solemnized from the United Congregational Church Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended. The bearers were Messrs. B. B. H. Sherman, Thomas Aylsworth, George M. Dockray, Gardiner S. Perry, George A. Brown, John A. K. Anderson and James R. Crowley.

Mr. Edward S. Payne has been appointed Postmaster of Block Island.

The members of St. Paul's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., gave a most delightful Ladies Night Monday evening. Miss Mary G. Slocum gave a solo, the Misses Easton and Tilley rendered a piano duet and Mr. George H. Bryant a violin solo. Mr. Arthur B. Comerford gave a reading. The committee in charge were Messrs. Thatcher T. Bowler, William H. Lee, Arthur E. Burland, Frank W. Casler, Joseph W. Sampson, Andrew K. McMahon, Milton C. King, Edward G. Hayward, Herbert Bliss and George H. Bryant. The affair was a grand success.

The Brooklyn Advertiser says: "Yesterday we visited the new and splendid steamboat Perry, built in our city, for Capt. Geo. W. Woolsey. She is to run between Newport, R. I., and Fall River, intersecting a boat for Greenport, and forming a new line to Boston, via Newport and the Fall River railroad. The Perry, for beauty, symmetry, strength and speed, will compare with any boat now afloat."—Mercury, 1846. (Many old Newporters will remember the Perry; for many years she ran between Newport and Providence.)

MIDDLETOWN

From our regular correspondent

At the session of the probate court held on Monday, January 15, all the members were in attendance and the following estates were passed upon.

Estate of Maria Spooner—The first and final account of William M. Spooner, administrator, was continued to the third Monday in February.

Estate of Alanson C. Spooner—The first and final account of William M. Spooner, administrator, was continued to the third Monday in February.

Estate of Lydia B. Chase—The first and final account of Clifton B. Ward, surviving executor, was continued to the third Monday in February.

Estate of Joshua Coggeshall—The first and final account of William B. Anthony, administrator, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Archer Sherman Harrington—The petition of Albert L. Chase, receiver, for authority to sell the interest of Harrington in a certain farm, on Jepson's Lane, was granted. Receiver required to give bond in the sum of \$1,200, for the proper application of proceeds of sale, with George B. Coggeshall as surety.

Estate of John F. Peabody—Will was proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary directed to issue to Restcom E. Peabody and John P. Peabody, Jr., as executors. Executors directed to give bond in the sum of \$1,600 without sureties. Edward E. Peckham was appointed appraiser.

Estate of Mary E. Tucker—An inventory was returned by Elmer E. Tucker, executor, allowed and passed for record.

Estate of James T. Peckham—The first and final account of William J. Peckham, administrator, was referred to the third Monday in February, and notice of its pendency ordered published.

Estate of Antoine A. Silvia—The first and final account of Joseph G. Lewis, administrator, was referred to the third Monday in February, and notice of its pendency ordered published.

In Town Council, a report was received from Fillmore Coggeshall, Collector of Taxes. Of the tax assessed in June, 1920, a balance of \$1,538.10 was reported unpaid, while the balance unpaid of the tax assessed in June, 1921, amounted to \$4,051.40. The collector made a verbal statement that \$35,000.00 of the town tax assessed in June, 1922, had been collected. The total tax for 1922 is a trifle less than \$49,000.00.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company presented a petition for permission to excavate in the West Main Road, near the Newport boundary line and lay sixty feet of six multiple vitrified clay duct, construct a manhole and also lay pipes to connect with existing poles nearby. The petition was granted and Charles S. Ritchie was appointed a committee to oversee the construction.

Alan R. Wheeler and Charles S. Ritchie had a petition before the Council, asking that application be made to the General Assembly, for the passage of an Act, enabling and authorizing the creation of a Fire District in the town.

The object being to secure the erection of hydrants on the water mains of the Newport Water Works, in the West Main Road, Second and First Beach Avenue and the south part of Paradise Avenue, and the right to levy taxes on the property on and near to these highways, for the purpose of maintaining the hydrants which might be erected by the Newport Water Works. The Council voted to grant the petition and to take order for obtaining the legislative act required to create a fire district.

The territory which is asked to be constituted a fire district does not constitute a fire district does not for that purpose. With only one piece of fire apparatus owned by the town, the district with such extended outlines could not be served in a very efficient manner. The incorporation of a fire district involves the appointment of officers, the imposition of additional taxes and an increase in municipal expenditure.

Such being the case, it is very probable that many taxpayers would not favor the project, believing the time inopportune, and the benefits to be derived not sufficient, to justify the increase in tax and municipal outlays.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Chester B. Brown, for work on highways in Road Dist. No. 3, \$84.48; John F. Spooner and others, for shovelling snow in District No. 1, \$21.20; Edward S. Peckham Coal Co., for 1½ tons stove coal for Town Clerk's office, \$24; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$2; N. L. Champlin, for resetting posts and guard rail on Forest Avenue, \$60.60; Mercury Publishing Co., for 250 stamped envelopes for office of Town Treasurer, \$8; Margarette Elliott, for examining culture, \$1; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones, \$7.26; Louise H. Stewart, for assistance in the Town Clerk's office, \$40; Samuel W. Marsh, for filing death returns, \$4.25; Thomas G. Ward, for services as janitor at Town Hall, \$12; Joseph A. Peckham and others, for shovelling snow in Road Dist. No. 4, \$78.80; Fillmore Coggeshall, payment on account of salary, for collecting taxes in 1921, \$250.

Grange Installation

At the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange the annual reports were read, followed by the installation of the following officers, by Senator Arthur A. Sherman, assisted by Mrs. Sherman. Mr. Sherman is deputy for Newport County.

Master—Lewis B. Plummer. Overseer—Lawrence S. Peckham. Lecturer—Julia Paquin. Steward—Gordon D. Oxx. Assistant Steward—Stewart Purcell.

Chaplain—Rev. A. Stanley Muirhead. Secretary—Miss Bertha M. Johnson.

Treasurer—Daniel A. Peckham. Gate Keeper—Robert S. Chase. Ceres—Mrs. Lewis B. Plummer. Pomona—Hope M. L. Peckham. Flora—Glorie A. Raynor. Lady Assistant Steward—Edith M. Wvatt.

Pianist—J. Raymond Parker. The installing officer and his assistant were given a rising vote or

thanks, after which remarks were made for the good of the order; and programs distributed for the coming year. Ice cream, cake, cookies and coffee were served by the Feast committee, after which dancing was enjoyed, with Miss Glorine Raynor and Miss Hope Peckham at the piano.

Mrs. Archie Luther and her children of Washington are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert A. Sisson.

Mrs. Emma Peckham Smith, widow of F. Wayland Smith, died at the Newport Hospital, where she had been for the past month, having been in ill health for a long time. Mrs. Smith, who was in her seventy-fifth year, was one of the younger of the six children of William and Ann Sarah (Barker) Peckham, and spent her entire life in this town, teaching school in this town and Portsmouth. She was a member of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel and was the first secretary of the Paradise Club. Mrs. Smith is survived by a daughter, Miss Beale Smith of this town, a twin sister Laura (Mrs. Martin Barney of Jamestown), and a brother, William Arnold Peckham of Providence. Her husband died about twelve years ago. The funeral, which was conducted by the Rev. James H. S. Fair, was held in the C. A. Hamby undertaking rooms. The body was temporarily placed in the receiving vault in the island cemetery, and will later be interred in the Middletown cemetery.

Joseph Rogers Coggeshall, who had been in poor health for several years, died last week at the home of Mrs. George Hart on Clarke street, where he had made his home since leaving the Newport Hospital a few months ago. Mr. Coggeshall, who was in his sixty-ninth year, was born in this town, and spent his entire life here, having been engaged in the poultry business a number of years. He was the son of the late Noel and Sarah Rogers Coggeshall, and is survived by a brother, William S. Coggeshall, and two sisters, Mrs. Edward Almy and Mrs. James Anthony, wife of Sheriff Anthony. The funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock at St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, with Rev. James P. Conover officiating. The interment was in St. Mary's churchyard.

Mrs. John Alexander Elliott entertained the St. Mary's parish branch of the Woman's Auxiliary at an all-day meeting on Wednesday. Similar meetings will be held each week until further notice. At a recent meeting the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President—Mrs. Phoebe Manchester. First Vice President—Mrs. Clarence Thurston. Second Vice President—Mrs. George Elliott. Secretary—Mrs. Clinton Copeland. Treasurer—Mrs. Alexander Elliott. United Offering Treasurer—Miss Charlotte Chase. Treasurer of Church Periodicals—Mrs. Philip Wilbur.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY'S PROHIBITION PROBLEM

(Boston Herald)

Regardless of what anyone may think of prohibition as a policy, one must, to be intelligent, realize that it is proving a very heavy load to the Republican party in all the states east of the Alleghenies, and perhaps beyond. In other words, the number of people who want prohibition or want prohibition enforced is much smaller than the number of people who now make up the Republican party. And this minority, so far as we can see, derives no recruits from the Democrats.

The facts in the case are clear. The Massachusetts Legislature, led by the Governor, passed a prohibition enforcement measure. The people have just rejected it. In New York Miller was dry and Smith was wet, and the former, although the best Governor in a generation, went down in overwhelming defeat. From all accounts prohibition had a bigger part in this result than anything else. In New Jersey, an excellent senator, Mr. Frelinghuysen, has been displaced by Gov. Edwards, recognized as exceedingly commonplace in all respects, but winning as a militant wet. Even in one of the Vermont districts, where a similar contest appeared between the two candidates, the Republican dry candidate squeezed in by a little over a thousand votes. The same rule applies to Illinois. Somebody may ask about Ohio, if it did not turn out a wet for a dry? Yes, but on an exceedingly close vote, in which the labor forces turned against Pomerene because of his conservative position on labor issues in the Senate. In other words, there are no northern states east of the Alleghenies—we are not sure that we ought not to say east of the Mississippi—in which prohibition is not a demonstrable burden for the Republicans to carry.

There is great danger just now that we shall have in all this territory what happened for a generation in Maine. There the Republican party was a great many thousand votes weaker in all local contests than in national and general, and because of the prohibition issue. All the Democrats and part of the Republicans were opposed to prohibition. They made common cause to the steady unsettlement of Republican policies.

What ought to have been passed instead of the 18th amendment was one giving Congress control over this question. Then the people, through their representatives, could have decided each two years what changes, if any, they wanted, either in the direction of wetness or dryness. As it is now, prohibition is nailed into the law of the land, incapable of repeal, and the party responsible for the existing state of affairs, whatever party it is, will be pretty severely punished in consequence. And the Republicans are sure to get the worst of it.

Cat an Important Personage. In Holland a wet wedding day means that the bride has forgotten to feed the cat. In Germany, we are told, the peasants who desire fine weather for their wedding day, must pay special attention to the needs of the cat.

Emotions Act on the Stomach. Emotions, such as sudden fright, act on the human stomach, causing it to alter in shape.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, December 16, A. D. 1922.

WHEREAS, Jennie B. Hoffman, of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said Jennie B. Hoffman and Charles B. Hoffman, now in parts to the said Jennie B. Hoffman, known, in which said petition an order of notice has been entered.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Charles B. Hoffman of the pendency of said petition, and that he shall appear if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1923, then and there to respond to said petition.

12-16-4w SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

NAPOLEON B. ROSE, Auctioneer, Block Island, R. I.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17th, A. D. 1923, at three o'clock p. m., on the premises hereinafter described, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed, made by Andrew V. Willis, dated September 25, 1894, and recorded in the records of real estate mortgages in the Town of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, at page 33, 34 and 35, the conditions of the said mortgage deed having been broken. One certain tract or parcel of land situated in the northern part of the town of New Shoreham, containing by estimation about four acres and one-quarter, be the same more or less, with all the buildings thereon standing, butted and bounded as follows, to wit: northerly on land now or formerly of Oscar Willis, formerly belonging to the estate of Nathaniel L. Willis, easterly and southerly on land now or formerly of the Block Island Land Improvement Company, so called, and westerly on the public highway, or however otherwise said tract of land may appear to be bounded or described, it being formerly the homestead estate of the said Andrew V. Willis, and being all the premises that were conveyed by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof. Said premises are subject to a power of widow of said Andrew V. Willis.

By order of the present owner and holder of said mortgage deed, who hereby gives notice of intention to bid at said sale or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

STEPHEN D. PADDOCK, Attorney for Holder of Mortgage. 412 Turks Head Building, Providence, R. I. 12-33

LEGAL NOTICE

May Dickhaut vs. William P. Dickhaut. No. 2281 Divorce

NOTICE is hereby given that on MONDAY, the first day of January, A. D. 1923, at two o'clock p. m. at the Office of J. A. Sullivan, Esq., in the City of Newport, R. I., I shall take the depositions of witnesses in the above cause, pursuant to an order of the Superior Court, entered on December 13th, A. D. 1922. Said William P. Dickhaut is therefore notified to appear, if he so see fit, at said time and place, to put cross interrogatories to such deponents.

ROBERT M. FRANKLIN, Standing Master in Chancery. Dec 30-4w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, January 6, 1923.

Estate of Sarah J. Champlin

WILLIAM L. PECKHAM, Executor of the estate of Sarah J. Champlin, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Rugenia E. Mitchell, minor, under the age of fourteen years, daughter of said Sarah J. Mitchell, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the 5th day of February, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

1-13 Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, January 6, 1923.

Estate of Rugenia E. Mitchell

PETITION in writing is made by Anna M. Mitchell, of said New Shoreham, requesting that she, said Anna M. Mitchell, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Rugenia E. Mitchell, minor, under the age of fourteen years, daughter of said Sarah J. Mitchell, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the 5th day of February, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

1-13 ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Hattie D. Conley

January 12, 1923. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Ray G. Lewis as administrator of the estate of Hattie D. Conley, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk, and to file the same according to law, beginning Jan. 12, A. D. 1923.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

RAY G. LEWIS, Administrator.

1-13 Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Mary R. Sullivan

NOTICE is hereby given that Lawrence P. Sullivan has qualified as Executor of the will of Mary R. Sullivan, late of Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law beginning January 20th 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

January 9th, 1923.

Longevity—Mrs. Martha Taber, who was born in Newport, March 10, 1774, completed one hundred and two years on Tuesday last. She resides with her daughter, Mrs. K. Knight, on the Long wharf. Her younger sister, Mrs. Phoebe Stoddard, who will be 90 years old in July, is now on a visit at the same house. Both of them enjoy good health.—Mercury, March 14, 1846.

A court out West has decided that when a gentleman visits a lady but once a month, if courtship at all, it is of a very cold character, and not such as to warrant a jury in inferring a promise of marriage.

Palm Beach and Iceland. Colorado's climate is unusual in that the traveler within its boundaries can journey from temperate to arctic climates within a few hours, wearing a heavy overcoat over his thin summer suit.

Live Ones Only Need Apply. Ad in a New York Paper—Book-keeper for factory of Christien concern; good opportunity for advancement for conscientious worker.—Boston Transcript.

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JANUARY 3, 1923

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15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT SHAVINGS

New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44

Large, Comfortable State-rooms Orchestra on each Steamer

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

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offers Junior courses of two-and-one-half years, and four-year courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Education.

SPRING TERM BEGINS THURSDAY, FEB. 1

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS for the Spring Term will be held only on

MONDAY, JAN. 15 at 2 o'clock p. m.

It is expected that the entire quota to be admitted for the Spring term will be accepted at this time.

For further information, apply to the President

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 4th, 1923

Estate of Julia A. Williams

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Julia A. Williams, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of January instant, ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court Newport, R. I.

Newport, January 6th, A. D. 1923.

WHEREAS, Anna May Headley of the City of Newport in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said Anna May Headley and Alfred Cresson Headley, now in parts to the said Anna May Headley, known, in which said petition an order of notice has been entered.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Alfred Cresson Headley of the pendency of said petition, and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1923, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY.

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

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